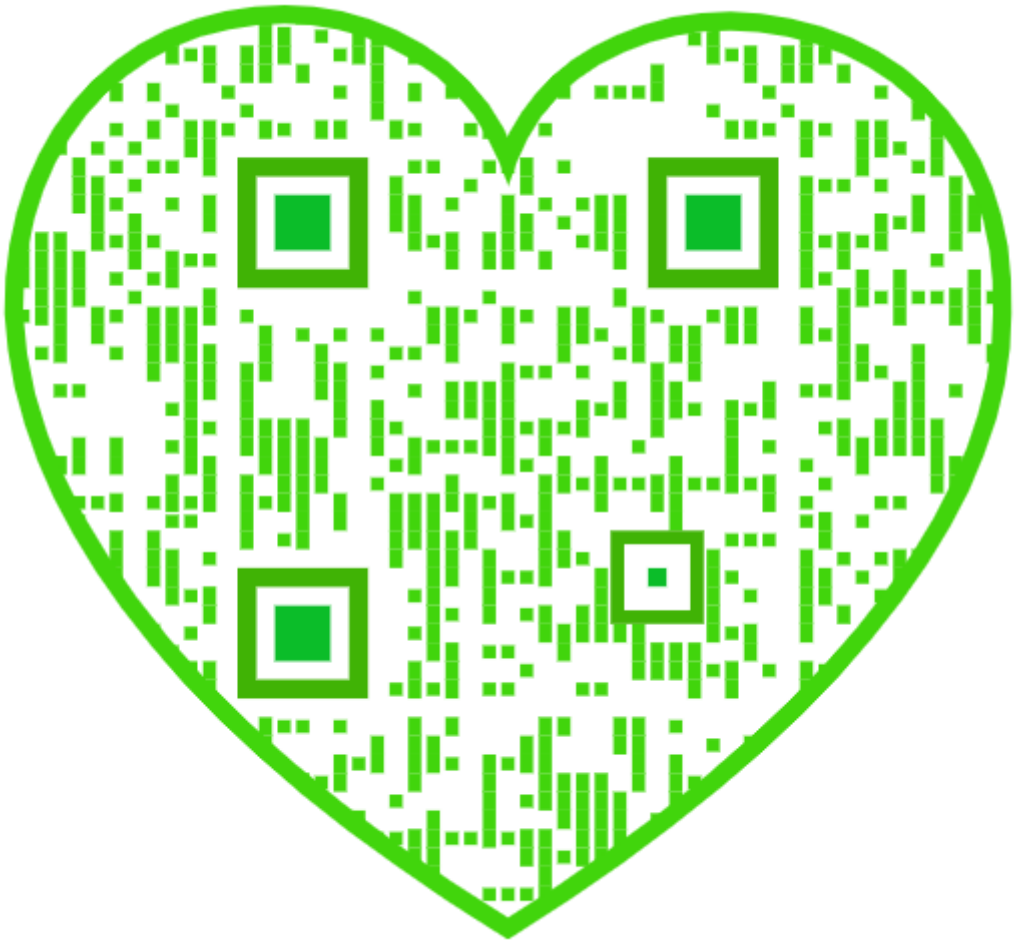
A Group of Typical Maine Guides.



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A Big Game and Fishing GUIDE

TO

North-Eastern Maine.

ISSUED BY THE

Bangor & Aroostook R.R.

A consensus of experience and opinions of many sportsmen, written, arranged and illustrated

BY

JAMES CHURCHWARD.

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1898.

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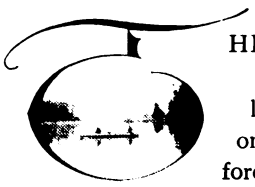
INTRODUCTION.



HERE comes a time to the business man when he can no longer stand the strain and heat of city life; when in fancy he sees the rippling waves on lakes and streams, and hears the voices of the forest where nature is as wild and primitive as the aboriginal names of her leaf-fringed waters.

To those who are anxiously puzzling their brains where to go to spend a few days hunting or fishing, this little book is, we trust, appropriately dedicated. To those who have visited the places it describes, no introduction is needed. It will remind them of "happy days gone by."

In compiling this work, we have striven to supply the hunter and fisherman with all the information necessary to ensure a pleasant and successful trip, and we have tried to omit no detail, either as regards grounds or sporting outfit.

The fame of the hunting and fishing in Maine is known to all readers of sporting literature; but the grounds are so large and numerous that it becomes simply an impossibility, in our limited space, to do justice to even a small portion of those reached by the B. & A. alone. The State of Maine is a very large territory, and with the vast number of lakes, ponds and streams, all comers can be accommodated without any crowding; in fact, it is doubtful whether the crack of a rifle is heard, or a line wet in one half of the waters of Maine from year's end to year's end.

The principal game fish in the Maine waters are salmon, land-locked salmon or ouananiche, speckled or square-tailed trout, and togue or great lake trout. We devote a chapter to the game fish of Maine, where found, and how to catch them, with suggestions on tackle, etc.

The salmon of the Penobscot, Aroostook and tributary waters are magnificent fighters, and compare favorably in this respect with their brethren in any part of the world; and remind the writer more of the sturdy Norwegian fish than of any others. They are especially strong and lively during the latter part of May and beginning of June.

Next to the salmon comes his little cousin, the ouananiche. Pound for pound these are the liveliest and hardest fighters that swim in water,

or that test the skill and tackle of the fisherman. They are no slouches in the way they take hold, nor are they slow to answer the challenge of the fisherman to a contest. They appear always ready to snap a line or smash a rod for the fisherman, making him feel, after a day's acquaintance with them, that he has yet much to learn in the gentle art of angling. There is no need to take a long, exhausting journey to Canada for them, and ten hours from Boston will bring you to excellent waters for them on the B. & A. From the ouananiche we pass on to that beautiful and dainty little favorite, the speckled trout, commonly known in Maine as the "square-tail," by which name we shall hereafter designate it in this work. The name square-tail is given to it to distinguish it from the great lake trout or togue, which has a "V" shaped tail. Nowhere in the world are the speckled trout so numerous and large as in the waters of Maine, and especially in the new country opened up by the B. & A. It is doubtful whether a fish has ever been taken out of many of the ponds and streams lying a little distance back from the road; the country today is in its primitive state. Most fishermen know the game and pluck of the speckled trout, and those who do not, as far as fishing is concerned, have missed half their life, and the sooner they come to Maine and get an introduction, the sooner they will be able to appreciate the great gifts nature has provided for them in the way of sport. We will note one more fish, the namacush, great lake trout or togue. This fish is very abundant in many of the waters along the line of the B. & A., and in many of the lakes run to a great size, specimens exceeding thirty pounds being occasionally brought in. In addition to the fish mentioned, others less gamey or desirable are to be found in vast quantities in the larger lakes, such as the pickerel, bass and perch families.

IS a hunting ground for big game, Maine has no rival; nor is it necessary to take a long journey to arrive at this Mecca of the hunter, ten hours from Boston bringing you into the heart of the wilderness. It would not adequately convey to the minds of the reader a full sense of the state of things by saying that moose, caribou and deer are abundant. Maine, and especially the regions around the B. & A., is the "stamping-ground" of these mighty antlered monarchs. Owing to the better protection of moose in Maine than in Canada, it has been observed and ascertained that, during the last few years, the moose have been gradually, but surely, leaving the forests and feeding grounds of Canada and migrating below to those of Maine. The moose working down from Canada are stopped by the Churchill, Eagle, Chamberlain, Chesuncook

Deer with Horns in Velvet.

and Moosehead lakes from following a southwesterly direction, as these waters are larger then they ordinarily care to swim; they are thus naturally turned, and the bulk of them strike the West Branch of the Penobscot, the country surrounding which is first-class feeding grounds, being plentifully supplied with moosewood and dead-waters, with hard wood ridges where they can make their yards. Dead-waters are always favorite feeding grounds, lily-pads being one of their special tid-bits. Throughout this region they are constantly on the move, but sooner or later are sure to return to their first feeding grounds on the West Branch. During the winter, instead of returning north again to enjoy the cooler shadows of the Canadian forests, they find it equally attractive to take advantage of the higher altitudes of Mount Katahdin and the adjoining mountain ranges, which will at all times be found full of moose and caribou yards. Therefore, the hunter can make no better start than from one of the stations on the line of the B. & A.

Any sportsman must be a poor hand with his gun that cannot kill enough big game in Maine to satisfy his most ardent cravings. But this must not lead the reader to imagine that moose and caribou can be slaughtered at will; any sportsman will know that these animals do not stand around like barn-yard cattle, to be potted from a camp door by anyone who can hold a gun to his shoulder and pull the trigger. But even the greatest novice can obtain a deer with the aid of a guide, for the common deer are simply abundant, often herding with cattle in the fields. Sportsmen in Maine think no more of bagging a good buck, than others do of bringing a partridge or quail to the ground in less favored localities. Moose and caribou are abundant, but not in the same sense as deer. The better expression to use, so as not to mislead our readers, would be to say they are quite plentiful; and, with an experienced guide, a good shot can surely get all the law allows him in a reasonable time. But let us advise our readers, when hunting moose, to keep the eye clear and the nerves well braced, and beware of a wounded animal. We have hunted tigers, elephants, buffalo and other big game in India, but nothing in our experience surpasses the ugliness and wickedness of a wounded bull-moose *when he turns on you*, which fortunately does not often happen, for, like most other large animals, they will try to get off, even when wounded.

There are several ways of hunting the moose, and sporting literature is filled up with the fascinating mode of "calling,"— in fact, so much has been written about calling that a very large percentage of sportsmen think it is the only way of getting them, whereas we can conscientiously say that hardly one out of ten that are killed are brought within range of the sportsman's rifle by calling. They are more often ran across and killed whilst the hunter is covering their feeding grounds, and where

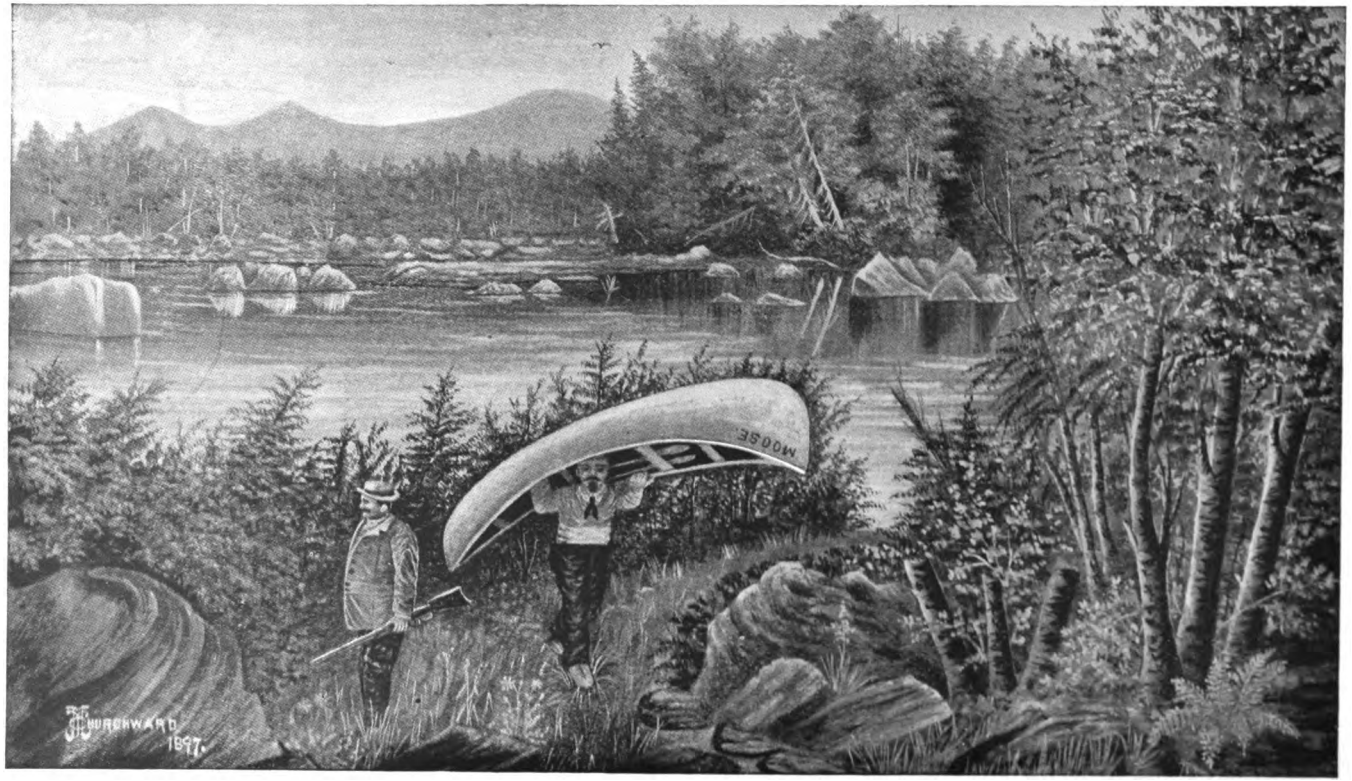
they are constantly passing and repassing, or, tracking them through the snow. This statement we are sure will be borne out by any truthful guide ; it takes the sentiment out of the thing, but that cannot be helped. We are endeavoring to indulge in facts, not sentiment.

Calling is certainly very fascinating, more so than any other way of hunting moose, as it brings the nerves and senses to a longer acute tension. The guide, with the aid of a birch-bark horn, imitates the low or call of the cow. If a bull is within hearing distance, he will probably answer, and at once make straight for the point of call. Should he come boldly on, repeating his answer two or three times, the hunter can depend upon his being a large one ; but if no answer is repeated, and little or nothing is heard of his approach, the chances are it is a small one, feeling his way along in fear and trembling of finding a big, old veteran bull there, ready to dispute his little love affair. From the moment an answer is heard the nerves and senses of the hunter are strung to their utmost. With bated breath he listens ! with keen eye he watches ! peering into the depths of the wood as he hears the animal crashing down the dead-wood with his ponderous body as he comes plunging on. At last ! the gigantic form appears at an opening or at the water's edge, made doubly imposing and dark by the pale rays of the moon. Now is the hunter's time ; let him grasp his rifle firmly, bring the butt squarely and tightly against the shoulder, hold the barrel as with a vice, cover a vital point with the sights, take careful aim as if it was the last cartridge in his rifle, and then compress the whole of the trigger hand until the hammer falls, and the deadly missile is speeding its way to the coveted prize.

In addition to the game mentioned, the hunter will occasionally come across black bear, cougar, lynx, wolf and fox ; also partridge, quail and ducks everywhere. We have drawn selections suitable for this work from Audabon, Goode, Big Game of America, " Recreation " and G. O. Shields, and herewith beg to give them credit for the same.

Our first step will be to briefly explain what sort of hunting and fishing will be found around or from the different stations along the line of the B. & A.

J. C.



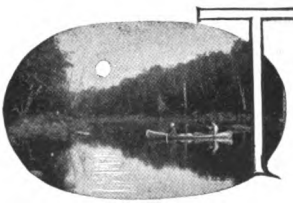
A Carry on the West Branch.

CHAPTER I.

What the Sportsman will find on the B. & A.

A GREAT game country has been opened up by the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad with its three hundred miles of steel rails, a country unequalled in the pursuit of big game; and it brings the fisherman to lakes, ponds and streams literally teeming and alive with the gamiest of game fishes, two or three sections out-rivalling the celebrated Rangeley Lakes, both as regards size and numbers. One of the finest square-tailed trout ever seen came from the Eagle Lake, and was shown at the Sportsman's Exhibition, New York, 1897. Perfect in shape and handsome in coloring, it commanded an immense amount of admiration.

Bangor to Milo Junction.



THE country between Bangor and Oldtown, being given almost entirely to manufacturing interests, offers little inducement to sport with rod and gun, so that we shall not consider them at further length, but turn our attention to regions beyond.

From Oldtown to Milo Junction there is good stream fishing and small game shooting within a short distance of any of the stations. Guides may be procured by writing any of the station agents. The clearing of farms and cultivation of large tracts of country have sounded to quite an extent the death knell of all big game shooting.

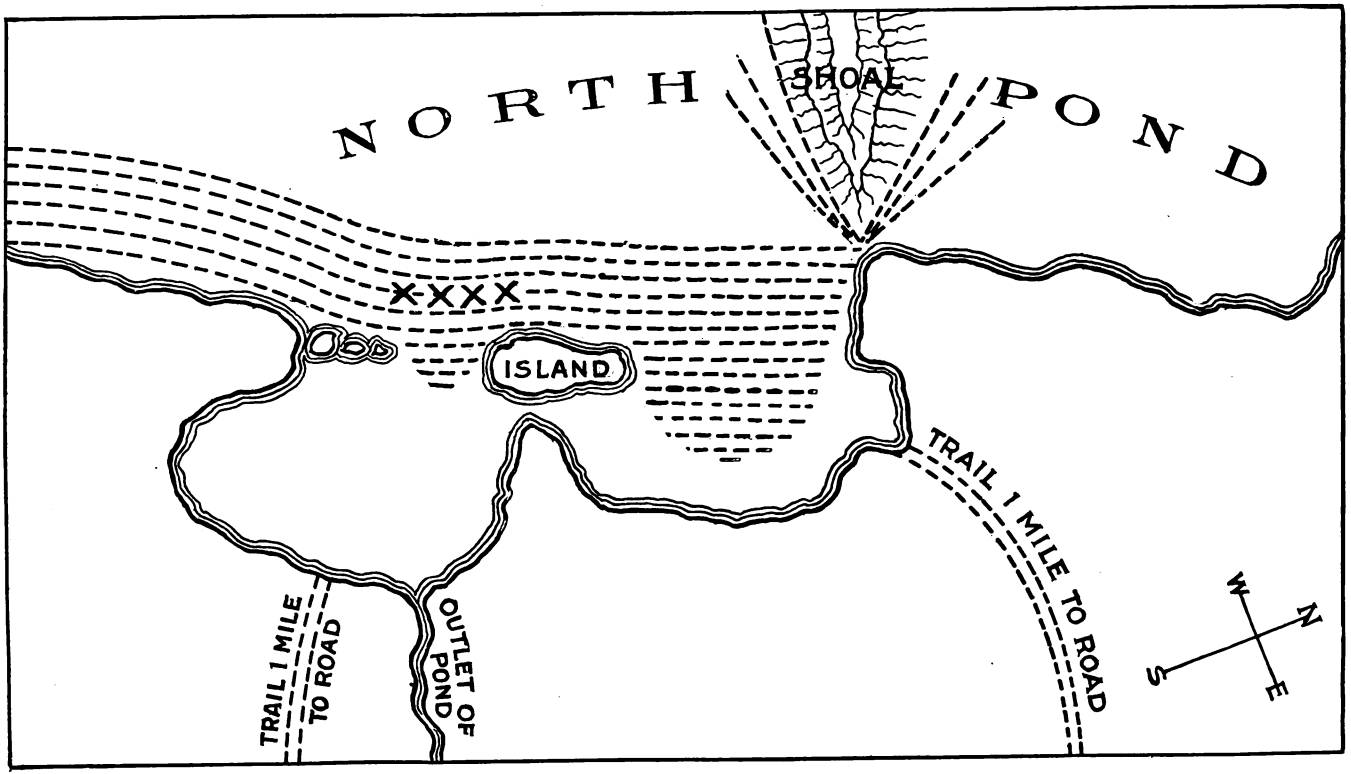
Milo Junction to Monson Junction.

MILO Junction is the point from which diverges the branch to Greenville and Moosehead Lake. At South Sebec is a point of departure for Sebec Lake, five miles distant by stage. (This lake will be described from Brownville.) Two miles from East Dover is Garland Pond, which contains black bass. Dover being a town of considerable size, many sportsmen come here to procure their outfits, engage guides, and make further arrangements for camp life. From Abbott Village the following waters are reached: Thorn Brook, Piper Pond, Whetstone Pond, Bear Brook and Foss Pond. (When waters are mentioned in this way, full particulars will be found about them in the Angler's Pathfinder at the end of Chapter II., "The Game Fish of Maine,—Where to Find and How to Catch Them," which gives the distance each water is from the station, how to reach it, and the kind of fish it contains.) At Monson Junction we get a little nearer to Whetstone Pond, and find, three miles from the station, Lake Juanita, containing trout and togue. This lake is most picturesque in its situation, nestled in among the mountains; the surrounding hills will be casting their shadows on the cool, clear water whilst the angler's fly will be kissing the rippled surface. The lake is five miles long and from one to two miles wide. There is a good camp at either end of the lake, and a small steamer touches all the important points.

Monson.

MONSON Village lies six miles north from Monson Junction, and is reached over a narrow-gauge road. In the neighborhood of Monson there is Lake Hebron, adjoining the village. Monson Pond, two miles off, is a fine piece of water and has land-locked salmon in it. The 2 Doughty, Eighteen, Spectacle and Bell's Ponds are all within easy reach, and are good trout waters.

Four and a half miles by team over a good road and one half mile to the right through the woods is Meadow Pond, one half mile further on South Pond, both good trout waters, especially Meadow Pond, where



The Deep Water of North Pond, Monson, Maine.

one always expects a few running from two to four pounds besides a number of smaller ones. We will now retrace our steps to the road, cross it, and turn in to the left, following a trail of one mile which brings us to North Pond. This little piece of water is one of Maine's gems for big square-tail trout, and at present plenty of them ; it is very little fished, nor has it ever been, for up to three or four years ago no one knew there were trout in it. Whilst fishing this piece of water last season, the writer rose to a Montreal fly the largest trout he ever cast eyes on. As it rose three times within a dozen feet of the boat, and came clean out of water each time, its full size could be plainly seen. Judging from its length, depth and thickness, we would say it was a fish certainly not under ten or twelve pounds. If caught it would certainly be a record breaker. Someone, a sportsman, ought to take it out of that pond, to have it mounted and grace a glass case. Should any of the local anglers take it, the chances are they would be guilty of the vandalism of cooking and eating it. Time alone prevented our staying right there until we had made his better acquaintance. We hope next season to do so, if someone does not anticipate us in the meantime. Knowing the water, our advice to anyone going after that fish would be either to use brook minnows or night-walkers (large angle-worms), as we found all the large fish in this pond in very deep water, and close to bottom. Very large fish *seldom* rise to a fly, and to get them one must go down into the depths after them.

The most successful way to angle for large fish in deep water with night-walkers is : — take a hook, size about No. 6, and pass it *once* only through the *head* of the worm, allowing the whole body (even if a foot long) to wiggle and squirm. Use no sinker whatever, let the boat or canoe drift over the chosen spot, and don't use a paddle or an oar. Let out as much line as will about reach bottom, then coil fifteen or twenty feet of line *from the tip of the rod* on your knee or in the bottom of the canoe ; hold the line in the hand whilst drifting. As soon as a strike is felt, let the line run freely between the fingers ; as soon as it is all out and straight with the tip of the rod, strike the fish. Should the fish take out only a part of the coiled line, wait a few seconds after it has stopped running and then strike with the hand. When hooked the fish can be allowed to draw the balance of the line out until straight with the tip of the rod — then play him. We have caught many an old veteran in this way, when he didn't apparently know that a fly was good to eat. We have also found this style of fishing very effective with minnows when the fish are taking the bait very gingerly.

It is doubtful in our mind whether this big fish in North Pond could ever be taken on a fly ; we look upon his rising to ours as an accident rather than premeditated. He was probably, as large fish will, following

Young's Hermitage at Katahdin Iron Works.

up to the surface some small fry; then seeing our fly, jumped *at* it, didn't fancy it, and therefore didn't take it. Fish of five, six and seven pounds are quite common in North Pond, and are invariably taken in the deep water. We have made a chart of this deep water which we present to our readers. The big fellow was lying between the island and little rocks, in about thirty-five feet of water. The average depth of marked water is from twenty-five to forty feet. North Pond is only a small piece of water, being about one and a half miles long by about a mile wide. Bear Pond, about one mile further on, is also a good piece of water.

For the Monson waters and those previously mentioned, we found the following flies to be the favorites: Montreal, Red Spinner, Brown Hackle, Jewel, Professor and Grizzly King — on hooks from 6 to 8 for the ponds, and from 8 to 10 for stream fishing. Of course later in the season it may be found that other flies take better, but we would bank on Montreal and Brown Hackle all the time. No cast should be made up without one of these flies.

During our trip in this section we stopped at the farm of Sewall Leeman. His place is centrally located between the different waters, and he has boats on most of them. In Mr. Leeman we found everything that could be desired, as a host, sportsman and guide. His house is about four miles from the depot; he meets his patrons at the station with a conveyance. North Pond is two miles from his house, one mile by buckboard and one mile through the woods. Meadow Pond is one and a half miles, one half mile only being through the woods. It is a first-class game country. Deer could be seen in the early morning feeding in the fields with the cattle, and we ran across two moose at North Pond, and heard another or others in the woods close by. We can recommend this spot as a place where sport is good without much exertion, and a good place to take a lady who is fond of either the rod or gun, as she would not be put to such great exertions and inconvenience as further in the wilderness. There will be just enough roughing it to make her, if she is a sportswoman, thoroughly enjoy the trip.

Mr. Leeman's post-office address is Monson, Maine. We will now take his buckboard and run up to 2 Greenwoods, Onawa Lake, Long Pond, Hedgehog and Brown Ponds. All these waters are first class for trout,— 2 Greenwood contains land-locked salmon also, whilst Onawa Lake must be ranked as one of the finest waters in Maine for this gamey fellow. Any fisherman can catch all the land-locked salmon he wants in Onawa Lake, by trolling with salmon flies surmounted with a No. 2 Silver-Skinner's spoon. The best two flies to use are Silver Doctor and Jock Scott. The land-locks will also take minnows very freely, if surmounted with the same spoon. When trolling for land-locked salmon,

the bait should be run about half-way between the surface and bottom of the water. How to find the depth your spoon is running at, we point out further on, in "Science of trolling." We found large quantities of land-locked salmon in the feeders of Onawa Lake, some running to a very large size. They are more gamey if possible than the lake fish, probably on account of their living in running water. Out and out the best fly in this chain of lakes is the Silver Doctor, with Montreal, Parmacheene Belle, Brown Hackle and Scarlet Ibis coming next. Large flies take better than small ones; No. 8 hooks are the smallest that should be used. Mr. Leeman has a nice little camp on Long Pond. At Onawa there is a good small hotel kept by C. E. Morrill, with accommodation for about ten people. It is in the heart of the wilderness, surrounded by grand, wild, picturesque scenery. Mr. Morrill will, on application, furnish guides and give any information about this charming spot. Game is very abundant throughout this section, both large and small, and for the last few seasons quite a number of moose have been seen around. We must now return to Monson Junction and continue to Greenville and Moosehead Lake.

Monson Junction to Greenville.

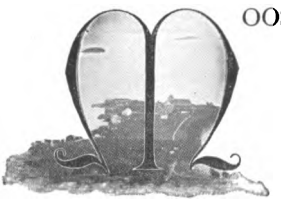
LANCHARD is the first station that calls for our attention after leaving Monson Junction once more; now, to continue the road to Greenville and Moosehead Lake. In its vicinity we find the following waters: a branch of the Piscataquis River, Blackstone Brook, Mud Pond, Spectacle Pond, Thanksgiving Pond, Bald Mountain Stream and Bog Stream, all trout waters. At Shirley we have special inducement for the sportsman. In its vicinity are the following waters: Maine Stream, Gore and Gravel Brooks, West and Oaks Bog, Spectacle, Ordway, Indian, Front, Notch, Round and Moxie ponds, all good trout waters. Indian Pond trout have maintained a name for cussedness that is "Jes so treout! alwus bitin' at what you aint got," but they are there, any quantity of them, and very big ones at that. We should suggest very carefully trolling this pond,—we think the results would be more than satisfactory. If a fellow could "get on to" what fly the Indian Pond aristocrat is waiting for, he would have a "hot time." In Round Pond the fishing will be found very good, the fish run to a good size and some are very large; all are gamey. Notch is a pond of great possibilities; if you should "happen to strike 'em" the fishing is splendid, and as the water

is small, one can hardly help doing so in two or three days' sojourn. Messrs. A. T. and A. C. Mitchell have a camp on Indian Pond; they will procure guides and give any information required. Their post-office address is Shirley, Maine. We recommend the same flies as for the Monson waters. During the season this is a good hunting country, deer being very plentiful and an occasional moose.

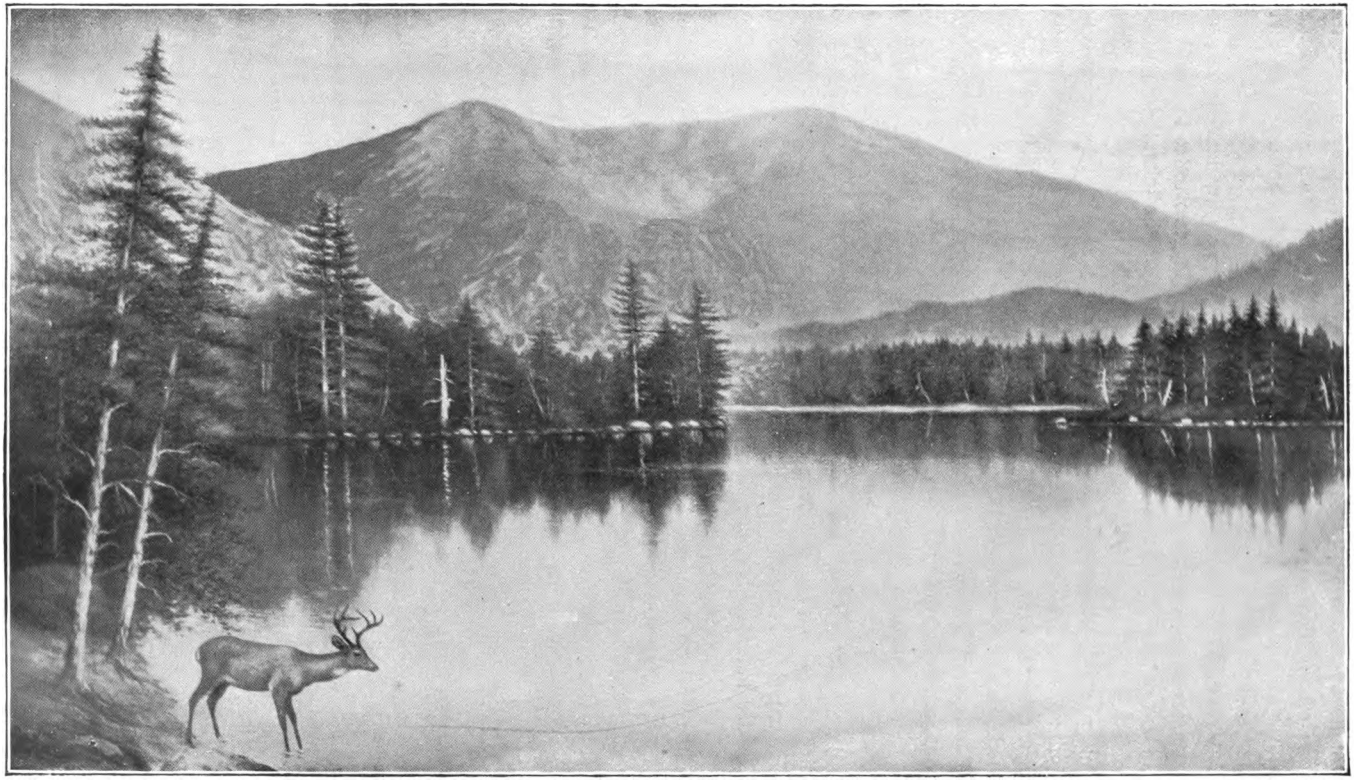
Greenville.

GREENVILLE is on the shores of Moosehead Lake, and is the last station on this division, and the point of departure for the vast region north and west. A glance at the map will show why this is such a noted fish and game country. Lakes, ponds and streams fairly net the whole region, offering grand facilities for the fisherman, and as they thread the very strongholds of moose, caribou and deer, the lover of the rifle can readily see what glorious opportunities await his coming. The shipments of big game from this section during the fall of 1896 were 31 moose, 17 caribou and 441 deer; and the fall of 1897, 37 moose, 9 caribou and 749 deer. Ducks are found on the waters, whilst in the woods grouse and partridge abound. To give a separate description of all the different waters in this region would require a volume, not a leaf in a pocket edition. Big and Little Squaw, Wilson, Rum, Indian, Fitzgerald, Mountain, Horseshoe, Prong, Burnham and Spencer ponds are all noted trout waters. A guide can pilot you to any or all of them, and many more unnamed equally good. Those making Greenville their headquarters will find exceedingly good accommodation at the Moosehead Inn. On account of its high elevation hay fever is never known; and in connection with this house a fine steamer is run for the accommodation of the guests.

Moosehead Lake.



MOOSEHEAD Lake is forty miles long by from two to fifteen wide, with many islands large and small; its shores for wild beauty compare favorably with the finest of her Canadian and American sisters. The surrounding hills are lofty, covered with dense forests, whilst here and there a towering mountain rears its head high above the tangle of rolling woods, forming pictures of



Mount Katahdin from Katahdin Lake.

which the eye never wearies. Grandest of all is Mount Kineo, at the base of which stands the Kineo House, a commodious summer hotel with two hundred and fifty rooms. This house is conducted in first-class style by Mr. O. A. Dennen.

A particularly inviting trip can be made by canoe, by leaving Moosehead Lake by the "Northeast" Carry, portaging two miles to the West Branch of the Penobscot River from the head of the lake, thence down the stream, with good fishing and shooting. The scenery is very varied, and a sight is caught of Mount Katahdin, a mass of granite a mile high; this, with an occasional dash of adventure, lends an additional charm to the cruise. The East Branch of the Penobscot, the Allegash, St. John and Aroostook rivers are also reached by following the West Branch to Chesuncook Lake, and thence north. Particulars of these routes may be obtained from the guides.

The outlet of Moosehead Lake is about twelve miles from Greenville, and is the beginning of the Kennebec River. There is a comfortable hotel at the Moosehead station of the Canadian Pacific Railway near the outlet. Good quarters are provided for sportsmen at Northeast Carry, also at the Northwest Carry, at the head of the lake. Deer Island, half-way between Greenville and Mount Kineo, is a favorite resort for fishermen. Woodside Cottage, Gerrish Brothers, three miles from Greenville station, and about one from Lower Wilson Pond, accommodates from twelve to fifteen persons. They have also cottages on the shores of the pond. The fishing in the Wilson Ponds stands far above the average; open season for these waters, July 1st to November 1st. Some of the largest trout taken in the region of Moosehead come from these ponds. The scenery around is most charming.

Twenty miles down the West Branch is Chesuncook Lake. This beautiful sheet of water is fifteen miles long, and surrounded by picturesque scenery. Chesuncook House, on the shores of the lake near the mouth of the river, will accommodate thirty guests. Connected with this hotel is a store, also a large farm which furnishes abundance of vegetables, etc.

From the foregoing brief description it can be seen that the Moosehead region deserves the most careful attention of veterans of the rod and gun. The picture instead of being overdrawn simply suggests what certainly will be verified by a trial. The fisherman finds no less delight than the hunter in this region of the woods. Trout fill the lakes, ponds and streams, and seem only waiting to be caught. There is no end of the devious waterways one may enter in quest of fish and game, or of the exhilarating sport of canoeing in this wonderful land of lakes and

streams. The famous Bangor canoe, light and buoyant, is the best form of craft for this country.

Fishing in Moosehead Lake.

And now before leaving this section, we must say something about the fishing in Moosehead Lake. The lake contains land-locked salmon, trout and togue, and very large specimens of each are often taken. On account of the size of this immense piece of water, it must ever remain Maine's foremost and best. There can be no fear of its ever being fished out, even if half the anglers of America visited it each year, nor is it likely ever to deteriorate. To attempt to give any particular spots in this immense sheet of water as being better than all others would be absurd, and deservedly bring the writer into ridicule. In such waters as these fish migrate quite a good deal; today a good catch may be made off a certain point or in a particular bay, and tomorrow not a single fish can be taken at these spots. Again, a fine catch may be made in the morning and the fish will stop biting suddenly, for some unaccountable reason, and come on again later in the day in just as much of a hurry. We quote, to corroborate this, a letter from a well known sportsman: "At times, after two days' faithful thrashing of one of the supposed best points, we would move out; the 'other fellow,' although we had done practically nothing, would move in and strike them for keeps. We banged away at Moose River inlet most of one day, at one time, without getting enough to eat. Two gentlemen then went into 'Squaw Hole' just as we came out, say 4.30 p.m. They took trout as fast as they could land them, and even after dark until 9 p.m. I fished Spencer Narrows over and over again on one trip with no luck. On the morning we were to come home, six of us fished there and thereabouts faithfully from 4 to 7 with only one trout as a result; we went aboard ship at 7 for breakfast. Whilst the others were packing, Mr. Garrett Schenck paddled me a few yards from the steamer for a last whack. I took seven inside of thirty minutes. They weighed nineteen and three quarters pounds, the largest four and one half pounds. From all of which I argue that the fish follow the shore soon after the ice is out, and in schools. Many of them poke up into the bushes under any old drift stuff, logs, etc., but the main schools get into weir shaped coves, into running water, and into the eddies about the inlets. *The place to take 'em is where they are, and where they are no feller can tell.*"

The best way to fish waters of this description is to work up and down over suitable depths and bottom for the season of the year; these the guides will take you to. As soon as you strike one, then hang on until you have got all you want. It will be found that they generally run in

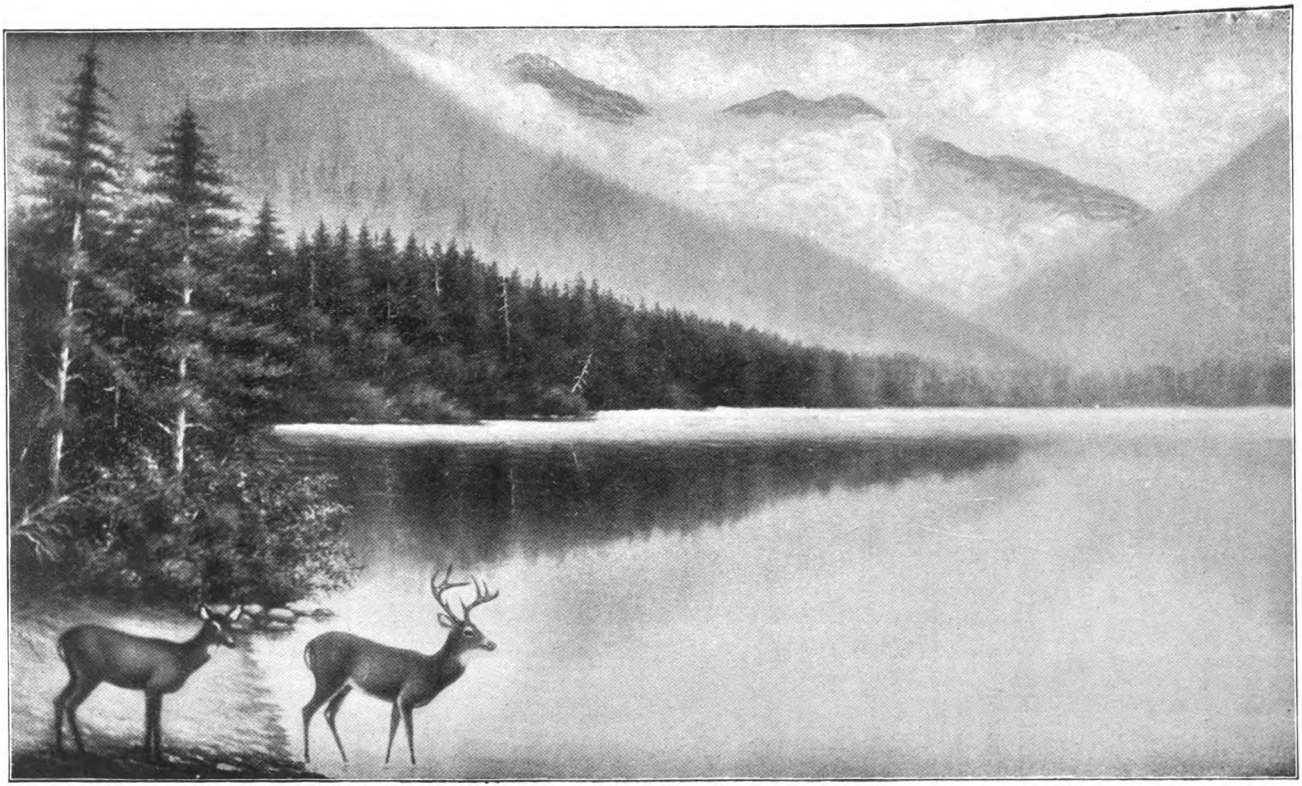
schools, so that if you catch one, there is almost a certainty of more being about. By careful work an angler can every day and always make a good catch in Moosehead Lake. More success, as regards large fish, will be met with by trolling. For trout, a small minnow, worm, Parmacheene Belle or Silver Doctor fly, with a No. 1 spoon one inch ahead of the bait; for land-locked salmon, a minnow about four inches long or a Silver Doctor salmon fly, with No. 3 or 4 spoon; for togue, a minnow 6 inches long, with a No. 4½ or 4¾ spoon. For casting for land-locked salmon, Silver Doctor, Jock Scott, Brown Hackle, Parmacheene Belle and Mooselucmaguntic, on hooks from 1 to 4. The chances are that the best flies mentioned are Silver Doctor, Jock Scott and Brown Hackle. For trout casting, Montreal, Silver Doctor, Parmacheene Belle, Brown Hackle, Scarlet Ibis, Grizzly King and Professor, on No. 6 hooks. The best results will be obtained when casting in shallow water. A couple of hours late in the evening, during the early part of the season, and a couple of hours in the very early morning after the weather warms up, will give as good results as a week in the middle of the day.

In the early spring, just after the ice has gone out, both land-locked salmon and togue are to be found in comparatively shallow water, around shoals and at the mouths of rivers, and if found in deep water will invariably be near the surface; therefore, when trolling for them at this season of the year, the spoon should not be ran at a greater depth than five to ten feet.

Moose River, on the west side of the lake and lying nearly opposite Mt. Kineo, is a good stream for land-locked salmon. They run large and gamey. This is an ideal piece of water for the fly-caster.

Some new and good fishing grounds can be reached as follows. Take steamer from Greenville to Lily Bay, Moosehead, then by stage to the hotel on Lower Roach Pond, at which point the guide, upon arrangement, takes charge of the party with canoes; the course is then through Roach ponds and by trail into the Coughlin camps. Phenomenal fishing was had, during the past season, at points in and about Upper Roach Ponds, and good fishing at some of the smaller ponds is certain at most any time during the open season. In Crawford will be found very large togue as well as trout, and thorough good brook trout fishing down the outlet of Crawford, and all the way into Church Pond where again, at times, large trout may be taken.

There is a short moose run-way commencing at Lobster Lake, which is reached by way of Moosehead Lake; it is almost unknown, but an excellent spot. There is a ridge of hills running from the West Branch to Little Lobster Lake; these hills form one end of a run-way, the other or starting point is from the old dam, which is found about mid-way on the waterway between Little and Big Lobster Lakes. The run-way takes



Allegash Lake.

a northeasterly direction and ends at a beautiful gushing spring in the hills before mentioned. In the immediate vicinity are several large bogs, and if the Moose are not found on the run-way they are sure to be somewhere amongst the bogs. A. L. White, guide, of Oldtown, Me., knows of it, and if any one wants to try their luck in this spot, he would be the right party to take along.

We must now finish off our hunting from Moosehead with a trip to the Allegash waters. Starting at the Northeast Carry two miles the West Branch is reached, then down to Chesuncook Lake, up the Amazuksus River to Mud Pond Carry, two miles brings you to Mud Pond, thence all the way by water to Chamberlain Lake. This distance from Moosehead Lake takes about two days to accomplish. You are now in the Allegash region. The principal lakes are Eagle, Allegash, Chamberlain, Churchill and Spider. The best shooting grounds are the deadwaters and lagoons leading into these lakes. You are just as likely to run across moose during the day as at night. The principal way of hunting them is canoeing and running across them, and by calling. They are very plentiful indeed in this section. And now we must go back to Brownville.

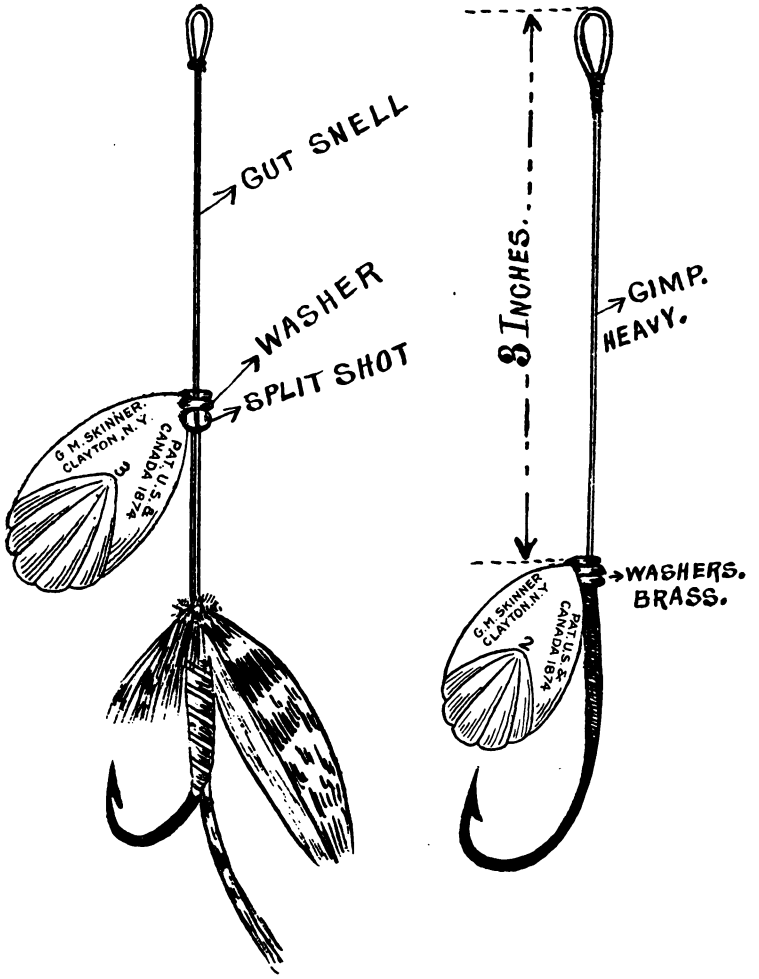
Brownville.

TO reach this point, we must return to Milo Junction and there take the main-line train running north. Brownville is the junction point of the Katahdin Iron Works Branch, which little piece of line we shall go over before going further on with the main line.

Sebec Lake is a most beautiful sheet of water and lies about five miles distant, and is reached by stage from the Brownville station. Sebec, like Onawa Lake, from which it is partially fed, is noted for its land-locked salmon; in fact, so good a piece of water is this that we must rank it fully equal to Onawa and second to none in Maine. The same bait as used at Onawa will be found best here, — trolling with a minnow or Silver Doctor salmon fly, surmounted with No. 3 or 4 Skinner spoon.

As soon as the ice goes out in May the fishing is certainly first-class, and for the first week or two a three or four-inch minnow with No. 2 spoon will be found an ideal bait. We give herewith cuts showing how to mount an ordinary lake fly and an ordinary hook with a spoon. The greatest novice can do it.

Many a grand and gamey fellow of over ten pounds has fought his last and glorious fight in this piece of water, equalling in pluck and outrivalling in size his brother of the Grand Discharge. Regular fly-fishing is good up to September. The best flies for casting are Silver Doctor, Jock Scott, Brown Hackle and Parmacheene Belle, on hooks from 1 to 4.



A steamer conveys passengers to the head of the lake, where there is a good hotel. Along the shores are several good log cabins owned by guides, for the convenience and pleasure of their patrons. Ebeme Pond, eight miles distant in a northerly direction, is not of much

account for fishing. It contains only pickerel and perch, but in the fall it is a good spot to visit for big game. Deer are very abundant, with an occasional moose and caribou.

Katahdin Iron Works.

THIS is the end of the branch. It would be difficult to find a more suitable spot, or a more beautiful piece of ground for camping, or a resort with such natural advantages, where better sport with rod and gun can be enjoyed. For picturesque scenery and fine water Silver Lake will stand comparison with any in Maine. Upon its shores are beautiful camp sites for all comers. The curative properties of the several springs are well known. The views from the lake are very fine. Away to the north and northeast we feast our eyes on the Saddleback, White Cap, Spruce, Baker and Chairback mountains, which add not a little to this favored spot. Silver Lake House has accommodation for one hundred guests. At B Pond, twelve miles distant, over a good road, is a log-cabin style camp with open fireplace. At Big Huston Lake, three miles distant, there is a similar camp. These are both on the shores of beautiful sheets of water, in the midst of a magnificent game region. During the fall of 1896, the following game was shipped from this station, 104 deer, moose and caribou; and during the fall of 1897, 4 moose, 1 caribou, 140 deer.

The fishing in Silver Lake does not form one of its greatest attractions, as the principal fish are pickerel and perch; but, in the immediate neighborhood, there are numbers of ponds literally teeming with trout. Little and Big Huston, West Chairback, Lost, East Chairback, Long (mentioned in Monson), B, Little Lyford, Horseshoe, Yoke, Big Lyford, and West Branch ponds are all first-class trout waters. B Pond, the trout fishing is exceptionally good; the fish are noted for the extreme redness of their flesh, and run up to about two pounds in weight. The West Branch ponds are, if possible, the best, probably because they are the least fished, but all of them are good enough for any fisherman.

Montreal, Silver Doctor, Brown Hackle, Parmacheene Belle, Professor, Jewell, Grizzly King, Seth Green and Coachman, all take well in these waters. The Scarlet Ibis is well spoken of, but we found it of little account compared with the others mentioned.

A Luxurious Camp.

Schoodic.

IN the midst of the forest is a small station and, from first appearances, unimportant; but only a short distance away lies one of Maine's most beautiful lakes, twelve miles long and two miles wide. Schoodic is the first station on the main line after leaving Brownville. The scenery is fine, the air cool and invigorating. There is a fine camp near the station on the shores of the lake.

A few short years ago this was an unbroken wilderness, where only the woodsman and the hardiest and most venturesome of sportsmen had tramped, or paddled his bark canoe over the swift running streams and along the shores of lakes and ponds. Deer are plentiful, and it is a day of unusually poor luck that one is not brought down during the months of October, November and December.

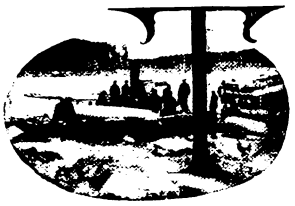
The fishing in Schoodic Lake is probably the most varied of any waters in Maine, for we find land-locked salmon, trout, togue and black bass. In the spring of 1897, Superintendent Meloon of the Bangor, Orono & Oldtown Street Railroad took, as a result of a few hours' fishing, two togue weighing eighteen and twenty-four pounds respectively. Ten miles distant we find Lost Pond, Ebeme Pond and Joe Merry Lakes. Trout fishing in Lost Pond is good, and exceptionally so in Joe Merry Lakes. From this point on, the sportsman will find that fishing will not offer so great an inducement as hunting until we get to the ends of the line at Caribou and Ashland. But we shall run across pieces of water here and there on our way up that are almost unequalled in Maine; but they are few, and big game will command most of our attention, for we are on the outskirts or borders of the finest big game section in Maine.

West Seboois.

NEAR this station is a fine camp kept by D. S. Pomeroy, and on the shores of Seboois Lake, two miles distant, are two camps owned by Edward Stetson, and reached by land or water. Like Schoodic the scenery is grand and beautiful, and the country offers great attractions for the lover of rod and rifle. The fishing in the lake itself does not amount to much, pickerel and perch being the only things to engage on of the

Seboois Stream, Ragged Mountain Pond and Stream, Bear and Patrick brooks, all contain trout, Ragged Mountain Stream being about the best. Trout Pond, six miles from the station, has a cottage colony, most pleasantly located on the shores, offering comfortable quarters for ladies who wish to join their husbands or brothers in the pursuit of pleasure in the Maine wilderness. Mr. J. B. Brown has charge of them, and he is one of the best guides in the region.

Norcross.



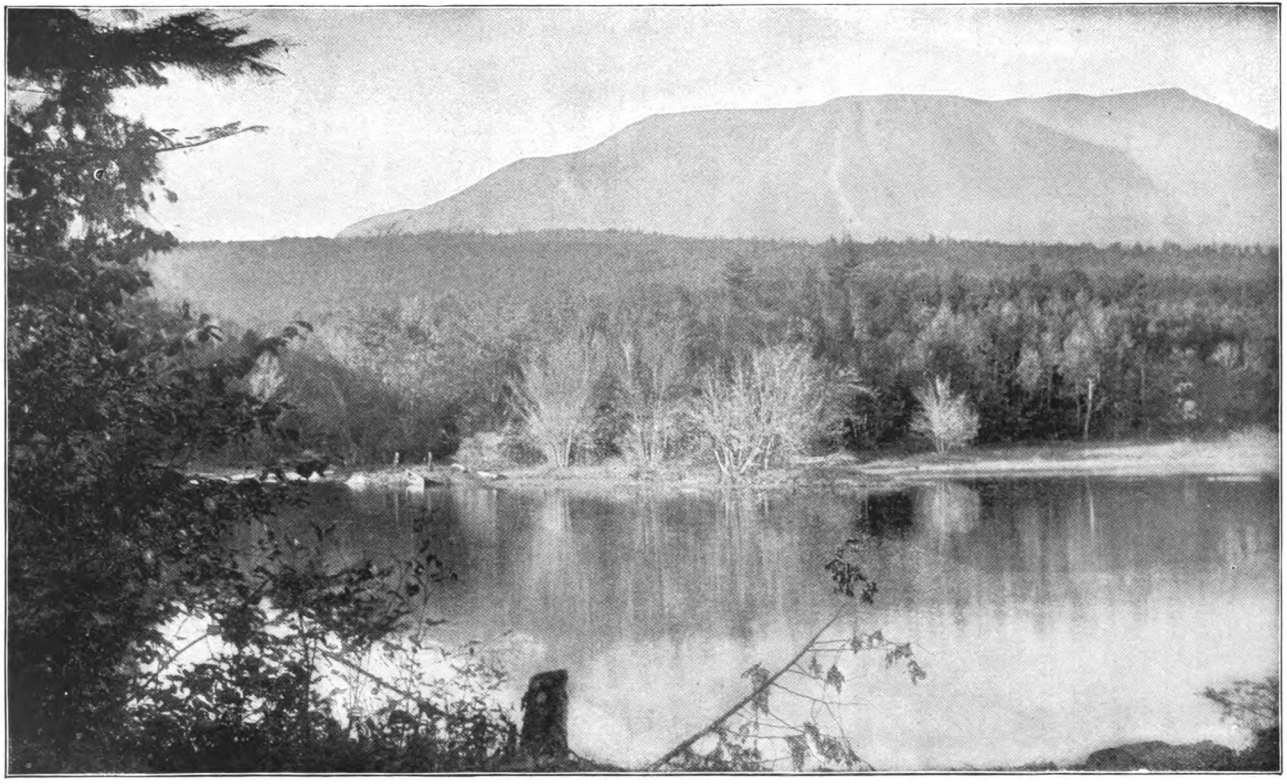
THIS station is situated at the foot of North Twin Lake, which is connected with South Twin Lake, the Elbow, Pamedumcook and Ambejejus lakes. Mr. W. R. Stratton runs the steamer "Gypsie" to all points, as well as to a landing on Ambejejus Lake, where there is only a fifty-rod carry to Millinockett Lake, which lies on the east. Nahmakanta Lake lies on the west, and can be reached by the steamer to the head of Pamedumcook, and thence by buckboard.

No sportsman need be afraid to take Mr. Stratton's steamer and save a day in getting to his destination; his charges are very moderate, whilst he is more than obliging. At the Norcross House, Mr. F. A. Fowler, proprietor, will be found good accommodation for the sportsman. The hotel passed into the present proprietor's hands last season, and has been thoroughly renovated and re-furnished and improved by him, making it a very desirable spot for headquarters and a starting point. We recommend Norcross as one of the best starting points on the line of the B. & A. for big game hunting. The station itself lies in the very heart of one of the finest parts of Maine, whilst the water communication of lakes easily commands hundreds of square miles of unequalled country. If we were to start out tomorrow on a hunting expedition, we should give Norcross the preference as a starting point. More good ground can be covered from this point in less time than any other we know of. The steamer Gypsie's wharf is at the hotel dock, a couple of hundred yards from the station. The camps on the adjoining waters are Walter McPheters, on Porus Island, Pamedumcook Lake; Joe Francis, on the West Branch; D. W. Hopkins, at Nahmakanta; Charles Hale and Charles Powers, on Millinockett. Charles Powers is one of the best guides in Maine and strongly recommended.

Before passing on to big game, we will take in what fishing there is in this section. In the lower lakes will be found perch and pickerel, and

in the upper lakes perch, pickerel, togue and a few stray trout. Twenty-eight miles from Norcross, through the lakes and up the West Branch, is Sourdnahunk Stream, which empties into the West Branch. This is a very fine piece of trout water, and in the numerous little ponds in its vicinity will be found some of the finest trout waters in the world. They are certainly some of the best in Maine. We know of no other spot where such a quantity of fine trout can be taken. The principal ponds are Foss and Knowlton, Daisy, Lost and Two Mile, besides many small unnamed ones, all of which are literally alive with fish *averaging* from one to four pounds. The trout in these ponds are thicker than in any waters we ever fished in. Having only flies with us, we were unable to fish to advantage any of the *deep* dead-water, where, as a rule, the biggest fish always lie. We believe that any one fishing these waters with minnows, grubs or large worms would come pretty near smashing some record. We are under the impression, that although our fish averaged so large, we only got the *small* ones; and there are those lying in the deep holes that would fairly make an old angler's eyes bulge out with astonishment, if he once caught sight of them kicking about in the bottom of his canoe.

The surrounding scenery is mountainous, grand and impressive. Irving Hunt has a camp on the Sourdnahunk Stream; but if the ponds are to be fished, it would be as well to get your guide to take along a canvas tent, as it is much more comfortable sleeping under canvas than under dripping boughs of trees wet nights. The best way to reach these waters is by steamer Gypsie from Norcross to the head of Ambejejus Lake, fifteen miles, and then the balance by canoe and carry up the West Branch. We cannot give a selection of flies for these waters, as it is a question, not what will they take, but what they will not take. They would rise to anything we presented to them. We should advise any one fishing these waters to use a large single fly, say on a No. 4 hook. Although this is such a fine fishing ground, it is also the doorway or beginning of the finest big-game region in Maine. Drop down the West Branch until the trail is struck for Mount Katahdin slide. When here, if the reader has a fancy to feast his eyes on caribou, he can do so, but it will require considerable exertion. About nine miles from the river the foot of the slide is reached. Camp here for the night; on the morrow, bright and early, take breakfast, and then start up the slide. About 4,700 feet climbing will bring you to the top of the mountain,—it seems like 47,000 feet when you are climbing it. The guide can carry up a lunch, and by a little gentle persuasion be induced to take a rifle, too. You will have all you care to take care of in yourself. When at the top, *if* your guide *has brought the rifle*, select the best head you see, and then get it for the guide to take do[illegible] in



Foot of Katahdin Trail on the West Branch.

place of the lunch he brought up. There is a semi-circular plateau like a horseshoe on the top of this mountain, about three miles long by one broad. Generally there are many caribou on it; as many as one hundred and fifty have been counted at one time. During this past fall, we believe in October, a well-known Maine hunter took a trip to the top of Katahdin. On arriving at the north table-land, he counted a herd of sixty caribou.

No pen can adequately describe the awe-inspiring grandeur of the scene lying at the feet of the tourist who climbs this mountain on a fine day. Probably a distance of thirty to forty miles can be traced by the eye in all directions, seemingly an illimitable and unbroken forest and wilderness. A hundred and fifty lakes and ponds stand out shimmering and sparkling like so many gems set in the sombre green of the forest's foliage.

This view alone, and its effects on the mind and nerves, is more than sufficient a dozen times over to repay anyone the arduous toil and exertion of the ascent.

We must now leave mountain climbing and fishing and turn our attention to the big game. Take your map and look at township 2 R 9; in it you will see Pockwockamus Lake. No hunter should be here more than a few days before he gets a good shot at a moose. They simply abound in this section, and continue on into townships 2 R 8, 3 R 9 and 3 R 8. These last three townships are very favorable grounds, as they are very little shot over, and but little known. No tenderfoot should venture into them without he is prepared with an immense amount of courage; the ground is more than rough, and his endurance will be taxed to the utmost. Owing to the roughness of the ground, the prevalence of bogs and blow-downs, this is a section avoided by the guides generally. They prefer to take their patrons over a smoother road, and perhaps they are right, for few of them know who they are taking and what amount of roughing it they will stand; but, if any sportsman wants a grand head, this is the section to get it in. We know of no spot in Maine where such great possibilities exist, but the hunter must be prepared and willing to put up with considerable roughing for two or three days. It is almost safe to say that any good shot can secure all the big game the law allows him in a few days after he once gets in. Now we will give the reason why this little section of a few square miles is such a grand spot. Refer again to the map and note the contour of the country along the West Branch; it will be seen that there is a range of mountains running along almost parallel to the north of the river, but gradually narrowing the distance between their base and the river until it becomes, at township 2 R 9, a mere neck of land, a throat or funnel for the moving game to pass through; so that, coralled up in this small section, will be found twice as many as at any other point. Very little of the game apparently cross over the tops of these mountains, but rather make their

yards along the sides or slopes, having close at hand their feeding grounds and water below. Of course moose are found everywhere throughout the woods of Northeastern Maine, but in this spot we believe they are more numerous than in any other of three times its size. Townships 2 R 8 and 3 R 8 are on the opposite side of the throat or run-way to Pockwockamus. Township 3 R 9 gets its supply of big game from three different directions; those which follow the north side of Abol Stream and Pond, those working back from the East Branch, and those coming from the north skirting the base of the mountains. We shall refer again to township 2 R 9 from Millinockett.

The great moose run-way of Maine is from Chesuncook Lake to Millinockett Lake, south of Katahdin. We will mention three or four spots where six or seven moose can be seen every day in the season passing along within easy shot. The first is at Harrington Bog, which lies at the northeastern end of Harrington Lake, township 4 R 11; the bog is two miles from the lake and runs from east to west. The run-way is nearly in the centre of the bog, and runs from the northwest to the southeast corner of the bog; good cover can be obtained at any point, and a shot of any easy distance got, say from fifty feet up to one hundred yards. We recommend Granville Gray, guide, Kineo House, Moosehead Lake, as one who can pilot the hunter to success in this spot. The best way to reach it is from Moosehead Lake and down the West Branch.

The next very favorable spot to select in this run-way is near Debsconeag dead-water. The spot to select is where the tote-road leading from Pockwockamus to Katahdin Pond crosses the stream connecting the two Pockwockamus Ponds, township 2 R 9. Joe Francis has a camp two miles from this point, and to him we commend our readers; six or seven moose pass this point every day. Joe Francis' post-office address is Norcross, Maine, the starting point for this region. The third spot on this run-way is along Grant's Brook, leading into Millinocket Lake, and fully taken into account in our section "Millinocket." Another good moose run-way is from Katahdin Pond to Nahmakanta Lake. The two best spots on this run-way are at the foot of Pockwockamus Falls, and at the foot of Hale Pond, township 2 R 10.

Sixteen miles from Norcross by water, or eighteen over a tote-road from Millinockett station, there is a tongue of land formed by the semi-circling course of the West Branch. This is known as Debsconeag. We note this spot and its surroundings as a perfect paradise for sportsmen. Joe Francis has a camp here, and from this camp we shall consider our base of operations. From it several points along the run-way from Chesuncook to Millinockett can be easily reached; for instance, one of the very best points between the two Pockwockamus Ponds, where the tote-road crosses the stream, is only two miles from camp. Then on

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the run-way between Katahdin Pond and Nahmakanta, passes but a short distance from camp at the foot of Pockwockamus Falls. Their circling point on this run-way is in the region between Nahmakanta and Hurd Ponds, probably a distance of about seven miles. This circling ground is easily reached from Debsconeag. Any one hunting this section in charge of a good guide could scarcely help bringing out all the heads the law allows him — moose, caribou and deer. Joe Francis and his son-in-law, Joe Dennis, are the guides we should recommend for this ground. In a conversation with Joe Francis about this section, he tried to persuade the writer that it was quite a common occurrence to find a big bull moose looking in at the camp door to ascertain whether the hunter was asleep or not; although coming from such a reliable hunter as Joe, we hardly credit their being quite so curious as this, although we can assure our readers that it is one of the choicest spots in Maine for big game. It is also a good spot to select for late hunting; for should the lakes freeze over and prevent your coming out by water to Norcross, one can easily sleigh out over the tote-road to Millinockett in half a day. The moose will be caught in this section moving north and north-east, on their way to their winter quarters along the slopes of Mount Katahdin and the adjoining ranges of mountains. They generally begin moving north about the middle of November and return again to the lower lands, ponds and lakes about March or April, as soon as the snow has melted sufficiently to offer them a favorable passage. Whilst the moose are moving north the caribou will be moving in a southerly direction along the ridges of the hills, where they find moss and lichens, their winter foods. The still hunter has a good chance in this region during the late fall, as large numbers pass along the hill-tops every day.

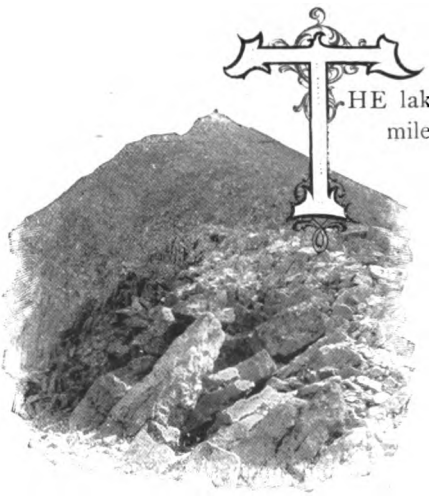
As a fishing resort this section is very good. There are the three Debsconeag Ponds, two Hurd Ponds, and main stream of the West Branch, whilst Foss and Knowlton, Daisy, Lost and other ponds, higher up the West Branch, are easily reached. The Debsconeag and Hurd Ponds are full of good trout and togue; many a square-tail of four pounds can be taken in these waters, while fly-fishing in the main stream, such as at the foot of Pockwockamus Falls, cannot be excelled. Joe Francis is generally known as a hunter only; but let us assure our readers he is also an equally good fisherman, and if any of our Waltonian brethren want to fish waters that have scarcely ever been touched, let them entrust themselves to the tender mercies of our old, congenial guide, Joe Francis, and whip the waters of Debsconeag, Hurd and the many surrounding little ponds. The result will be more than satisfactory.

Any further particulars and arrangements with guides for this section will be cheerfully given by Mr. Fowler of the Norcross House, Norcross, Maine. He is an old time guide, and has spent the whole of his

life in this section, and probably can give as good, if not better, information regarding sport for thirty miles around than any other man. All information and data that he has supplied to the writer has been verified, and found to be rather under than over-estimated. We feel sure that any sportsman placing himself in the hands of Mr. Fowler will not return disappointed. The shipments of big game from Norcross station during the fall of 1896 was 22 moose, 17 caribou and 503 deer; and during the fall of 1897, 18 moose, 2 caribou and 525 deer.

One mile from Norcross is North Twin Dam. Luther Gerrish has camps here which are models of neatness and comfort. The view of Mount Katahdin from his piazza is very grand.

Millinockett.

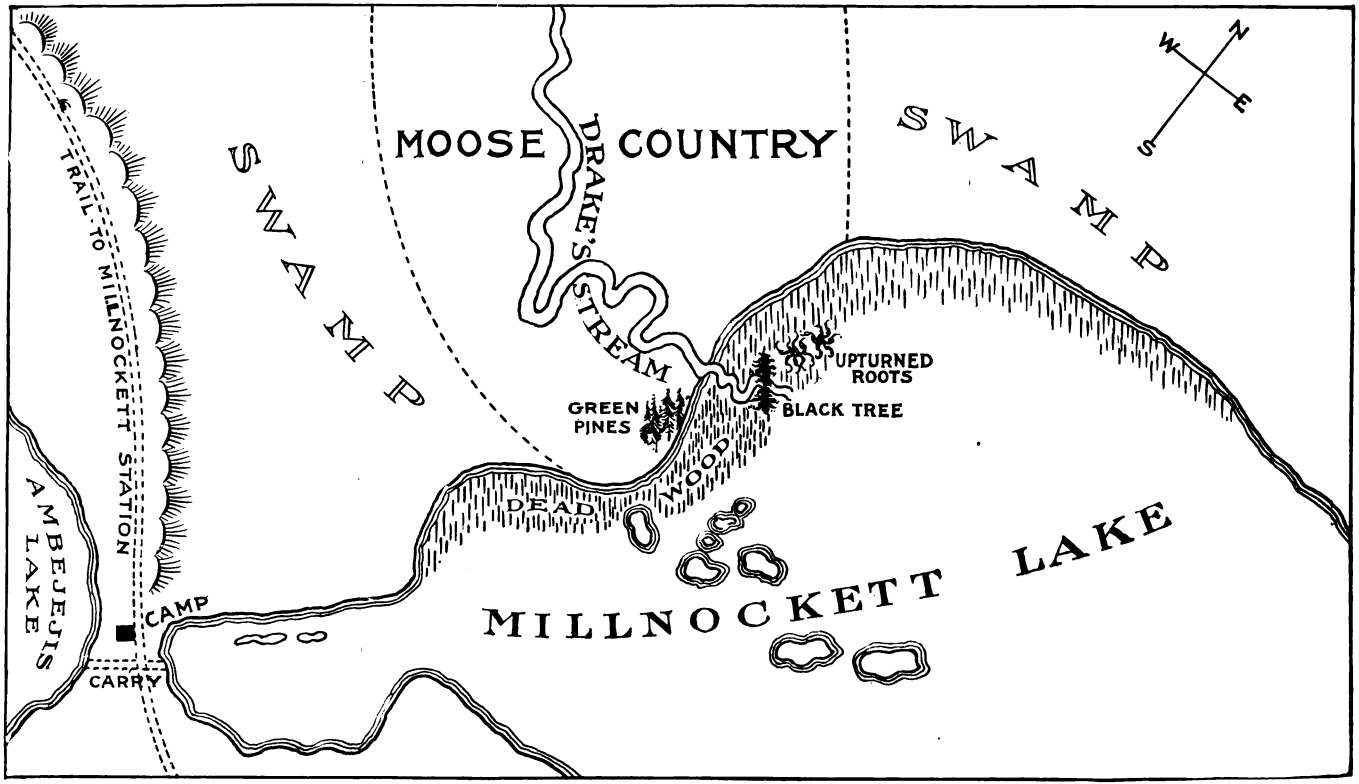


THE lake bearing this name is about six miles from the station,—well, over a pretty rough road. Should the sportsman be going to camp on this water, or visit it, we would advise him to take steamer from Norcross to Millinockett Carry on Ambejejus Lake. There are only fifty rods to carry, and that over a good trail. There are two camps on the lake, one belonging to Charles Hale, the other to Charles Powers; both are good guides and have a first-class patronage. Millinockett Stream is an exceptionally good piece of trout water through June and July; it contains a large quantity of very big trout. During the last two weeks of June and the first two weeks of July, very large catches can be made in this water, on Silver Doctor, Brown Hackle, Montreal and Parmacheene Belle — hooks 4 to 6. But if the big fellows of two, three and four pounds are wanted, the best lure is regular salmon flies, Jock Scott, Silver Doctor or Mitchell. It will be found that a single fly on your leader will give the best results. The best spot in the whole of the stream for large trout is the pool below Millinockett Dam. In the lake itself the principal fish are pickerel and perch. A few trout will be found along the northern shore where Sandy Stream runs into the lake. Sandy Stream is very good trout water, and a

spot where a creel of fish can be got any time of the year. In the neighborhood of Sandy Stream there are several small lakes and ponds containing trout, and plenty of them. Schoodic and Smith's Brooks, near Millinockett Station, are good trout streams. Probably the grandest and most imposing view to be had of Mount Katahdin in any part of Maine is from about the centre of Millinockett Lake. Rising in front of you stands the rugged and seared old monarch, whose head will be piercing the skies 5,000 feet above you; his precipitous sides will be sharply defined against the azure sky, whilst the furrows and slides made by melting snows will add a battered but unconquerable appearance. Away towards the west runs a chain of mountains, like an arm from this grand old man pointing to the setting sun. To the right is another chain running towards the north, and diverging as it approaches Katahdin, as if ashamed of its puny appearance. At the foot of this chain of mountains, on the eastern side, runs the East Branch of the Penobscot, tumbling from rock to rock through gorge and chasm, the very paradise of the lordly salmon.

Around Millinockett Lake is one of the choicest regions in Maine for big game. By once more consulting the map, it will be seen that township 2 R9, previously mentioned, forms the northeastern boundary of the lake. Into this section we shall once more take the sportsman, for it is adjoining the lake that the funnel or run-way between the mountains and water is brought to its narrowest point. Note a little stream on the map called Grant's Brook. This little stream runs almost across the run-way. On the map it looks clear and distinct, but it would puzzle a Philadelphia lawyer to find it from the lake. Passing along the shore where it empties itself, a guide might tell you it was a mistake in the map, there was no stream there, it was impossible to get a canoe through the deadwood, or, that it was nothing but a swamp or bog and no chance of game; but from experience we know differently. We have never been up this stream without running across moose, anywhere from one to five, and deer standing on the banks like sheep. We have made a chart or key, showing how to locate and enter the stream from the lake:—

Start from the carry between Ambejejus and Millinockett lakes. Skirt the northern shore of Millinockett until the first clump of islands are passed, then turn sharply to the left, and paddle for about the centre of the deadwood. An old black, charred tree-stump, standing about twenty feet high, will be seen on the outskirts, a little to the right two upturned roots of trees. Straight ahead, but far in the distance, an eagle's nest on the top of a dead tree, with two green pines on its right. Turn in between the black stump and upturned roots, bringing the eagle's nest on the right. Directly in front, half a mile ahead, will be seen a clump of green trees on the shore. This marks the mouth of



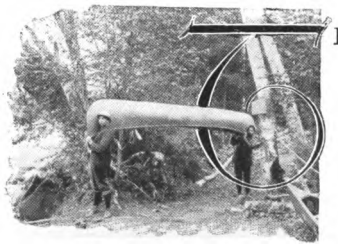
Key to Grant's Brook.

the brook, which runs about one hundred yards to the right, and where the first game will probably be seen. Many a twist and turn will have to be made through the deadwood until the stream is reached, but an experienced woodsman should have no difficulty in finding the right course, by noting the broken timber that has been made for the passage of our canoe from time to time. After winding in and out, and finally arriving at the mouth of the stream, it will be found to be open and clear; through the opening the canoe can be noiselessly taken. The stream after you once get into it is ideal, everlastingly twisting and winding, scarcely a hundred yards of straight line anywhere, so that by moving along slowly and cautiously a close-by shot is always assured. For five miles this ground continues, and ends up with two little ponds. No sportsman ought to go in here during the season twice without securing a moose. Work every inch of the stream slowly, noiselessly and cautiously. Note whether any floating grass is passed; if so, there is game in the water ahead. Don't move forward an inch until your eye is perfectly familiarized with every object in view on either bank, — you may run across anything at any moment. If the hunter is after moose, it will be wise to leave the deer alone, although they will offer the most enticing shots all along; a shot at one of them would either frighten or put on the alert any moose a couple of miles off. Leave the deer for the return journey; they can be got at any time or at any spot along this stream.

Although we have laid great stress on Grant's Brook, it being at the end of the run-way, we can assure our readers they will find moose all around Millinockett Lake, especially on the west, north and east. Up Sandy Stream is exceptionally good ground, but they don't get huddled up as is the case around Grant's Brook.

As a caribou ground we know of no better in Maine than Millinockett Lake. During the fall of 1896, no less than seventeen were killed on the lake at different times; some were taken out at Norcross, some at Millinockett station.

Grindstone to Crystal.



THROUGHOUT this region, we must pay more attention to hunting than fishing. Deer can be found anywhere within a mile. A few miles to the west we run into townships 1 R 7, 2 R 8, 3 R 8 and 3 R 9, noted for being exceptionally good ground for big game. Work up into townships 4 R 7, 4 R 8, 5 R 6, 5 R 7 and 5 R 8 and we again come across magnificent moose ground.

There is every inducement for moose to linger awhile in this region, as it contains everything necessary for their sustenance,—plenty of moose-wood, dead-water and hard wood ridges. The game may be just as plentiful as on the south side of Katahdin, only it will be found more scattered. The shipments from Stacyville tell the tale.

At Stacyville the disciple of Walton will want to tarry awhile, to give the salmon in the Wassatiquoik Stream a tussle. This stream runs into the East Branch of the Penobscot about six miles from Stacyville. All the principal tributaries of the East Branch contain Salmon, especially those running in from the south, bringing the cold water from the mountains. But the Wassatiquoik is the best of them all, and no water in Maine its equal, probably scarcely any in the world. Flies: Jock Scott, Silver Doctor, Mitchell and Durham Ranger. We mention this stream again in salmon waters, Chapter II.

Patten.

FROM Patten Junction we take the Patten & Sherman Railroad to Patten. All the great lakes on the East Branch of the Penobscot and Seboois are accessible by buckboard from here. The village of Patten itself, as a resort for tourists and invalids, is hardly surpassed in Maine. The altitude is such as to render the climate delightful, having no extremes either hot or cold. It is just perfect for an out-door life during the summer and fall. Ten miles from Patten in a northwesterly direction are two beautiful lakes called Shin Ponds,—they contain trout. Below the dam there appears to be no limit to the fish that can be taken, some very large. Good fishing is found all the way from Shin Pond to Seboois Stream. Louis Cooper has a hotel there. About ten miles north from Patten is Hale Pond. Just north of Hale is Trout Pond, about one half a mile across, and nowhere very deep. Trout run about three quarters of a pound, some over. They are plump, delicate and gamey. Crystal Lake, four miles distant, also contains trout. Ten miles further on is Seboois House and Hay Brook Farm, kept by George Cooper. Anyone in search of rest combined with sport will find this a congenial spot. Mr. Cooper can furnish guides, and everything necessary for a further trip into the woods, placing the hunter in the heart of one of the finest sections for moose, caribou and deer. Every stream and lake is full of fish. Six miles beyond, at the head of the East Branch, Samuel Harvey has a camp on Grand Lake. Four miles further on is Trout Brook Farm, belonging to G. T. Merrill. Seboois Grand Lakes

are reached from Patten, and have all the natural advantages of a game country, including a considerable mileage of dead-water streams, and on all sides of them good caribou bogs. Townships 7 R 6, 7 R 7, 7 R 8, 7 R 9, 7 R 10, also 8 R 7, 8 R 9 and 8 R 10, is all excellent ground for big game. The shipments of big game from Patten during the fall of 1896 was 20 moose, 13 caribou and 120 deer; and during the fall of 1897, 12 moose, 17 caribou and 230 deer.

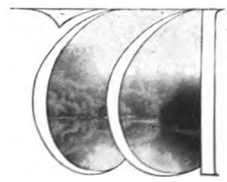
Island Falls to Caribou.

FROM this station Mattawamkeag and Caribou lakes are reached. The stream fishing is more attractive than the lakes, as many of the latter only contain pickerel and perch, whilst every stream contains good trout. This is a good spot for a short trip as everything is close at hand. Game very abundant.

From Island Falls to Houlton, there is no special inducement for the sportsman, except Drew's Lake, three miles from New Limerick station, where land-locked salmon and trout fishing is good. From Houlton to Caribou the fishing in ponds and streams can only be ranked as fair. To get the best fishing, one must go beyond Caribou.

Caribou is at the end of the line. Here will be found a famous salmon pool, fully taken into account in Chapter II. Eighteen miles distant from Caribou will be found in Madawaska Lake a magnificent piece of trout water. The fish run large and gamey. George and Allen Huston have camps on Coe Township, fourteen miles from Caribou.

Ashland Junction to Masardis.



WE must now return to Ashland Junction and take the train to Ashland, noting the principal points en route. Smith's Brook, just above Weeksboro station, offers the best fishing on the Ashland branch. There is a camp near the St. Croix station owned by Mr. West. Masardis is the point of departure for the Squa Pan region. The lake lies about seven miles east of the station. Atkins runs a line of camps in this territory, also Mr. C. G. Reed, of Ashland. The lake is a good piece of water for land-locked salmon. The shooting in this region is

The Ascent of Mount Katahdin.

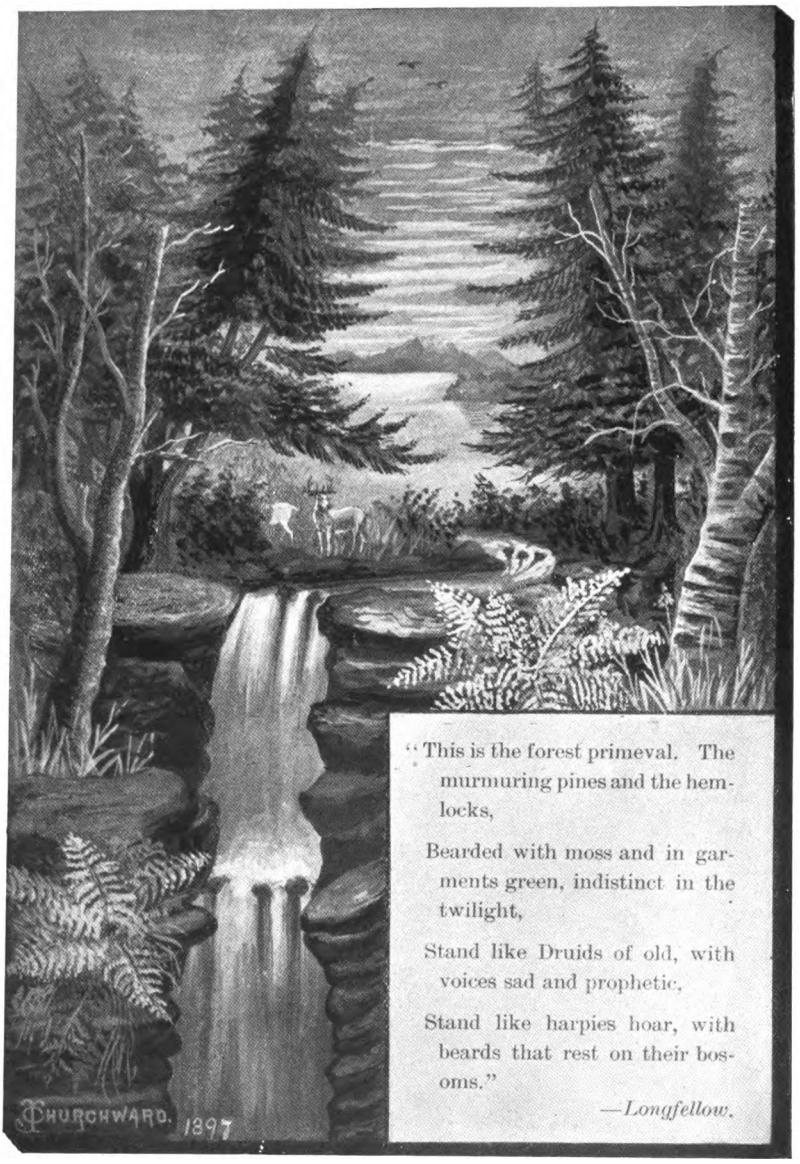
considered good. Hudson has a camp at the foot of Squa Pan Lake; from it Blackwater and the east branch of Presque Isle are easily reached.

From Masardis we reach the headwaters of the Aroostook River. Finer ground was never shot over, nor better waters for trout and salmon ever kissed the angler's fly. W. A. Atkins, of Ox Bow, runs a line of seventeen camps through this section, the principal ones being at Millnockett Lake, Munsungun Lake, Millimagasett Lake, Island Pond, Brown Brook Lake, Chandler Brook, Chandler Lake, Reed Pond, Atkins Lake, Chase Brook, Salmon Pond and Beaver Pond. House Camp, at Millnockett Lake, twelve miles from Masardis, is nicely arranged, so that ladies can be assured of comfort even in this wilderness. The country all around these camps is held under lease by Mr. Atkins for the benefit of his guests, so that hunters and fishermen will find almost undisturbed seclusion. At Millnockett there is a favorable moose run-way for the hunter, and at Munsungun two others. At the head of Millnockett is Upper Millnockett, a little lake where moose always tarry awhile before passing further on. This is a sure place to secure a trophy provided a reasonable time is given. A little beyond Upper Millnockett is Moose Pond, which is an equally good spot for the hunter. All the waters in this section contain good trout, some togue and salmon. Many of the streams and ponds have never been fished, and today remain in blissful ignorance of the delusion of an artificial fly. One of the best pools in the Aroostook River for sea salmon is in this section, and is to be found opposite Mr. Atkins' camp, at Salmon Pool, six miles above Oxbow, where the Farm Brook Stream empties into the Aroostook River. Use Jock Scott and Silver Doctor for casting. The best trout cast for this region is Parmacheene Belle, Montreal and Brown Hackle.

The country around this section is formed of a series of closely packed little mountains, having rivers, streams and lakes at their base with plenty of dead-water. Hard wood ridges are found throughout. Game record, 1896: 16 moose, 25 caribou and 58 deer were shipped; and last fall 33 moose, 10 caribou and 95 deer were shipped from Masardis station.

The Ashland, Masardis, Ox Bow and Portage Lake Hunting and Fishing.

WE will now take collectively Caribou, Masardis and Ashland as points of departure for the vast region mentioned in the heading of this section, and will bid adieu to civilization, as we are about to enter the forest primeval, where man's civilizing influence has not yet in any way been felt. This region extends generally in a westerly and northerly direction from Portage


"This is the forest primeval. The murmuring pines and the hemlocks,
Bearded with moss and in garments green, indistinct in the twilight,
Stand like Druids of old, with voices sad and prophetic,
Stand like harpies hoar, with beards that rest on their bosoms."
—Longfellow.
CHURCHWARD. 1897

The Forest Primeval.

Lake, the Aroostook River and Ox Bow Plantation to the Canadian line, a distance of about seventy miles. It is a vast, unbroken wilderness, without a settlement in it. This is a country where man can bury himself in its wild solitudes and get in touch with primitive nature, without the fear of being disturbed by business jars or hideous street sounds. All restraints of society can be thrown off, dress can be worn to suit the fancy or comfort, and no one will be met to criticise his appearance. It can best be described by using the words of the immortal bard, Longfellow : —

> "This is the forest primeval. The murmuring pines and the hemlocks,
> Bearded with moss and in garments green, indistinct in the twilight,
> Stand like Druids of old, with voices sad and prophetic,
> Stand like harpies hoar, with beards that rest on their bosoms."

The country consists of small mountains, hills, ridges, swells, valleys and flat country, and is full of "tote" roads; they abound in all this section, and although not adapted for fine carriages, assist one very materially in getting along comfortably on foot. Parties can have their outfits and supplies taken to many of the desirable points by team, and many of the best points are reached by canoe. Where this can be done, it makes the trip comparatively easy. The country is full of lakes, ponds, streams and brooks, many of which are not laid down on any map. The principal lakes west of Masardis are Mooseleck, Munsungun and Center lakes, Bartlett, Leonard, Spectacle, Chandler and Brown ponds. These waters all contain good sized trout, and some of them togue. The hunting generally is very good. But to introduce the hunter to a spot almost equal to that lying south of Katahdin, we must take him on to the headwaters of the East Branch, and then strike north to the Musquocook chain of lakes, township 11 R 11, or he can reach the lower end of them by travelling directly west from Ashland. We believe a buckboard could easily be taken from Ashland to the water's edge of the lower lake. The hunting lies on both sides of these lakes, east and west; and to show how plentiful the game is there, we ran across *twenty-nine moose* during our fishing trip, most of them offering favorable shots. But the hunter that comes here must be prepared to rough it again; at night the broad canopy of heaven was our covering, and mother earth our downy pillow. There is no absolute need of this, as a tent could be taken along. The fishing in these lakes is excellent; one can go on catching two and three-pound trout all day long. Any fly big enough takes well,— flies on No. 4 hooks are a good size. We found the fishing here peculiar; the trout preferred taking the fly under water rather than at the surface. By allowing the fly to sink for a time and then bringing it up in little jerks, one could catch ten times as many as if he were regularly whipping the surface; in fact, they wouldn't rise to the surface

at all. Montreal, Parmacheene Belle and Mooselucmaguntic appeared to take better than any others.

From Musquocook Lakes we will strike east on the Ashland trail; on the way we come to Big Machias Lake. All through this section game is very plentiful, moose and caribou especially. Each of the unnamed, and we might say unknown, ponds and streams contain trout; they will be found to vary in size according to the volume of water in which they are found. C. G. Reed, of Ashland, has a line of camps on Big Machias. They are eighteen miles from Ashland, in the heart of the game region, and one of the best sections for big game in Maine. George Orcutt, of Ashland, has a camp on South Branch Machias, sixteen miles from Ashland by team, and at Greenlow Stream, thirteen miles from Ashland. Ira McKay has a camp at Greenlow Stream also, which will accommodate five guests; at Big Machias, twenty miles by team, he can accommodate twelve guests. From Big Machias we work up to Clayton, Mud, Carr and Fish River lakes, with a number of ponds in every direction unnamed, all and every one of them first-class trout waters.

It is an excellent game country all around. At Pratt, Clayton and Fish River lakes there are camps. They are the ordinary log cabins, good and comfortable, nothing more. W. A. Atkins owns a good camp, whilst the others are owned by Fred McNally, Ira McKay and C. Parsons, all of Ashland. It should be borne in mind that camps in this part of the country are what the name designates, and not palatial club-houses. As yet there has never been a call for any other class of camp. Those who have visited this section have been sportsmen pure and simple; men who could sleep equally well under canvas, a brush shack, or the broad canopy of heaven. They have been men who could rough it, and have not been afraid of a little hardship. Many ladies have visited this section during the last few years, and were comfortably entertained at all the leading camps. Carr Pond is ten miles from Ashland, and the commencement of an *all water* communication through the Fish River region. Another route to reach the Fish River region is, to start from Caribou by buckboard to the thoroughfare between Mud and Cross lakes; the canoe can be unloaded from wagon to water.

On the north of Fish River as it enters Portage Lake, partially in township 13 R 6 and partially in 13 R 7, stands one of the finest caribou bogs in Maine. In traversing the Fish River region, we pass from Portage to Froid, Froid to Eagle, Eagle to Square, Square to Cross, Cross to Mud, Mud to Long, a distance of over sixty miles. Eagle, Square and Long are large sheets of water, and all the lakes contain land-locked salmon, trout and togue. The probability is that this chain of lakes contain the largest square-tail trout in the world; and if anything is ever caught that will break the present and hold the future record, it will be from one of

these waters. When fishing any one of these lakes the angler may feel something at the end of his line, trying to its utmost the strength of the flimsy tether whilst his rod is bending in agony, his reel will be screaming out protestations, as coil after coil of the silken thread is dragged from it. The angler's heart will throb as he answers the challenge to an out-and-out fighter. The tug, the jump, the rush goes on! the mad lunges become weaker and weaker! coil after coil of the line is regained and wound on the reel! until at last, with a despairing kick, the royal prize rolls into the net. Never did nobler fish test the strength of a line, the backbone of a rod, or the patience and skill of an angler.

If fly-fishing is followed in the Fish River region, it is advisable to use large single flies on the leader. Montreal, Silver Doctor, Jock Scott, Brown Hackle, Parmacheene Belle, Scarlet Ibis, Oquossoc, and Moose-lucmaguntic, on No. 4 or 6 hooks, is as good a selection as can be taken. The biggest fish will be taken trolling with minnows, worms or flies, surmounted with a No. 2 spoon. The best flies for trolling are Silver Doctor and Parmacheene Belle, on No. 1 or 2 hooks.

The waters are all navigable between the lakes, so that the sportsman can go from one end of the chain to the other without getting out of his canoe.

At Square Lake, thirty miles from Caribou by buckboard over a good road, Daniel L. Cummings has a fine camp, consisting of a series of cottages, to accommodate either large or small parties. This camp is beautifully situated on a point of high ground jutting out into the lake. The camp has been recently built and newly furnished throughout. There is excellent accommodation for both ladies and gentlemen. The main part is built of logs; the up-stairs rooms, dining-room and kitchen are boarded and have the comfort of Franklin stoves in them, and the beds are all equipped with spring mattresses. Any one stopping at Mr. Cummings' camp will find the comforts of a home in the depths of the wilderness. Square Lake is twelve miles long by four miles wide; it is well stocked with fish which run very large. Land-locked salmon were taken last season that turned the scale at ten pounds, and square-tail trout have been taken that weighed eight pounds. This is an ideal spot for the lover of Nature and disciple of Walton to tarry in. He can find relief from the busy world in Nature's wilderness, and test his skill on foemen worthy of his steel; and when in the evening he sees a magnificent monster sink slowly into his net after a glorious fight, he can return to camp justly proud of his imperial prize. Mr. Cummings' post-office address is Caribou, Maine.

Robert McKay and Frank Curtis have camps on McClusky and Square lakes, fourteen and twenty miles from Caribou. C. G. Reed runs a camp on Portage Lake. He devotes his entire time to sports-

men, and is prepared to furnish everything; he will meet his parties at Ashland Station, and arrange all for them if required. Information concerning these wild parts will be furnished on application to C. G. Reed, W. P. Bingham and George Orcutt, of Ashland, Maine; W. A. Atkins and George Peabody, of Oxbow, Maine; and George Dunn, of Houlton, Maine.

Big Fish Lake is about twenty miles from Portage Lake, and is about a two days' journey from Ashland, and reached by the thoroughfare between the lakes.

With the B. & A. running to Ashland, this naturally becomes the objective point, as the adjacent country contains some of the best lakes and ponds for fishing in Maine, and for the sportsman an unexcelled and almost unequalled territory.

Taxidermistry.

The following are taxidermists who will take charge of and mount any specimens a sportsman may wish to preserve.

S. L. Crosby & Co., Bangor, Me. These gentlemen stand at the head of their profession, and their work is always satisfactory. At the Annual Sportsmen's Exposition, Mr. Crosby's work has always received the highest praise from the judges and critics. A. C. Gould, Editor of "Shooting and Fishing," says: — "Mr. Crosby's masterpieces are his deer, caribou, moose, and his fish. As a taxidermist he ranks second to none."

M. Abbot Frazar, Greenville Junction, Me., and 93 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass., is highly recommended by sportsmen familiar with Mr. Frazar's work; and his life-like specimens, exhibited at his stores at Greenville Junction and in Boston, deserve the highest commendation in every respect.

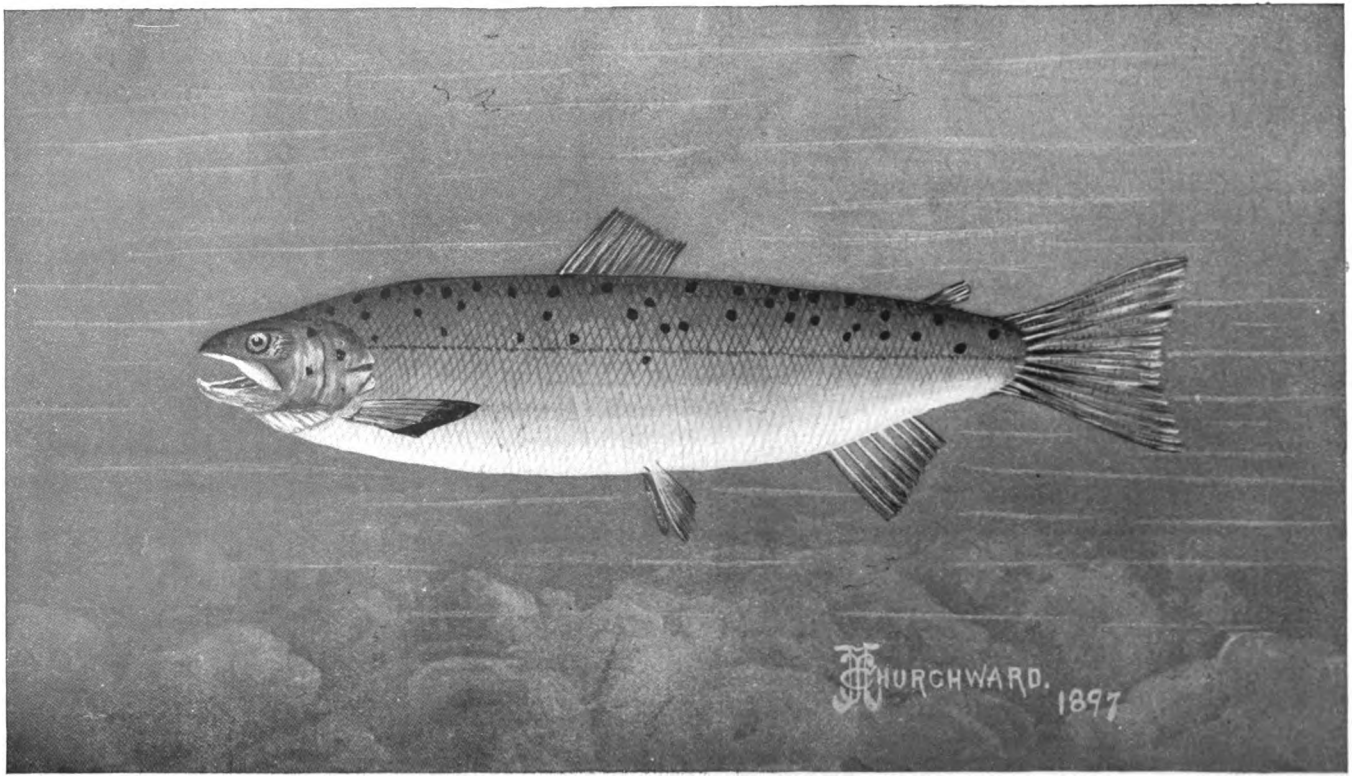
Wm. Cooper, Milo, Me. Mr. Cooper as a taxidermist ranks with the best. He was formerly with Prof. Ward, of Rochester, N.Y., and was awarded a gold medal in London, England. Sportsmen will make no mistake in leaving their trophies with him, as his work is always satisfactory.

W. W. Hart & Co., New York. We can recommend Messrs. Hart & Co. to the consideration of sportsmen. All those who have seen their exhibits at the Worlds Fair, Sportsmen's Expositions and elsewhere, must have been struck with the life-like appearance and excellent mounting of the different animals, as well as the many artistic and original but natural poses. Messrs. Hart & Co. took the medal at the Worlds Fair for mounted heads and horns, and another medal at the Tennessee Centennial for artistic and life-like mounting.

We shall now proceed, in closing this chapter, to give our readers a complete list of all the hotels and boarding houses along and around the line of the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad.

LIST OF HOTELS AND BOARDING-HOUSES.

LOCATION.	NAME OF HOUSE.	CAPACITY.	PRICE PER DAY.	PRICE PER WEEK.
Ashland	Ashland House	50	$2.00	$5.00
"	Exchange	40	2.00	5.00
Bangor	Bangor House	300	2.50 to 3.00	10.00 to 20.00
"	Penobscot Exchange	250	2.00	7.00 to 14.00
"	Bangor Exchange	100	2.00	.....
"	Windsor Hotel	250	2.00	6.00 up.
Benedicta	Donovan House	20	1.00	3.00
Blanchard	M. S. Tyler, Private Boarding	.....	.....	Apply.
Boyd Lake	Private Boarding-House	100	.75	3.00
Brownville	Hotel Herrick	50	2.00	10.00 to 12.00
Brownville Junction	Canadian Pacific House	35	1.00 to 1.50	3.50
Castle Hill	Castle Hill House	25	1.00	3.50 to 4.00
Caribou	Vaughan Hotel	60	2.00	5.00 to 7.00
"	Burleigh	50	2.00	5.00 to 7.00
Deer Island (Capens P.O.)	Deer Island House	40	2.00	10.00
Dover	Blethen House	75	2.00	8.00 to 12.00
"	Dover House	30	1.00 to 2.00	6.00 to 12.00
Fort Fairfield	Collins House	50	2.00	10.00
"	Exchange	20	1.50	5.00
Foxcroft	Foxcroft Exchange	50	2.00	8.00 to 12.00
Greenville	Deer Island House	40	2.00	10.00
"	Lake House	50	2.00 to 2.50	8.00 to 12.00
"	Macfarlane Place	40	.....	.....
"	Gerrish Place	20	1.00	6.00
"	Chesuncook House	25	2.00	7.00 to 10.00
Greenville Junction	Moosehead Inn	100	2.00 to 2.50	10.00 to 14.00
Guilford	Turner House	50	2.00	3.50
Grindstone	Grindstone House	25	1.00 to 2.00	5.25 to 7.00
Houlton	Snell House	100	2.00	6.00 to 14.00
"	Exchange Hotel	100	2.00	6.00 to 12.00
"	Clark House	60	1.25 to 2.00	4.00 to 6.00
"	Union Square Hotel	50	1.50	4.00
Island Falls	Bliss House	40	2.00	4.00
"	Katahdin House	50	2.00	3.00 to 4.00
"	Exchange Hotel	40	2.00	4.00
"	Sewall House	40	2.00	4.00
Katahdin Iron Works	Silver Lake House	100	2.00	Apply.
Lily Bay	Lily Bay House	25	2.00	10.00
Littleton	Littleton House	.....	.75	3.00
Limestone	B. & A. House	20	1.50	5.00
Lagrange	Lagrange	20	1.50	5.00
"	Hinkley House	20	1.50	5.00
Lake View	Lake View House	75	1.00 to 2.00	3.50 to 6.00
Mapleton	Stewart's Hotel	20	1.00	3.50 to 4.00
Millinockett	Camps on Lake	15to30	1.00 to 1.50	5.00 to 6.00
Milo	Oriental House	.....	2.00	3.50 to 5.00
Monson	Lake Hebron Hotel	50	2.00 to 2.50	8.00 to 14.00
Moosehead Lake	Mt. Kineo House	400	3.00 to 4.00	10.50 to 25.00
"	Winnegarnock House	30	2.00	7.00 to 12.00
Moosehead Lake, N'west Carry	Seboomook House	25	2.00	5.00
Moosehead Lake, N'east Carry	Northeast Carry House	40	2.00	7.00 to 12.00
Monticello	Meduxnekeag House	50	1.50	5.00
"	Cameron House	.....	.....	.....
Norcross	Norcross House	50	2.00	14.00
North Twin Dam	Gerrish Camps	50	2.00	14.00
New Limerick	Nickerson Lake House	50	1.00	5.00
Oldtown	Cousen's Hotel	25	2.00	.....
"	Bridge House	15	1.50	.....
"	Exchange Hotel	10	1.50	.....
"	Crocker's Hotel	10	2.00	.....
Patten	Patten House	75	2.00	7.00
"	New Palmer House	55	2.00	7.00
Portage	"The Antlers"	20	2.00	.....
Presque Isle	Presque Isle House	100	2.00	.....
"	West Side Hotel	100	2.00	.....
"	Cottage Hotel	25	1.50	.....
Roach River	Roach River House	25	2.00	10.00
Schoodic	Schoodic House	50	1.50	7.00
Schoodic Lake	Five Islands House	75	2.50 to 3.00	10.00
"	Lake View House	50	1.00	6.00
"	Camp Moose Horns	.....	1.00	3.00 to 4.00
"	Camp Philbrook	30	1.50	4.00 to 5.00
"	Hammer Island House	20	1.50	5.00
Sangerville	Sangerville House	40	2.00	7.00
Sherman Corner	Aroostook House	30	1.00	3.00 to 3.50
Sherman Mills	Greeley House	30	1.00	3.00 to 3.50
Silver Ridge	Monarda House	30	1.00	3.00 to 3.50
Sebec	Richardson Hotel	50	1.50	4.00 to 6.00
South Twin Dam	South Twin House	30	2.00	14.00
Sprague's Mills	Easton Hotel	20	1.00	4.00
Stacyville	East Branch House	30	1.00	4.00
"	Tracy and Boynton's Hotel	60	1.00	6.00
Seboois Grand Lake (P. O. Lowell, Me.)	Jock Darling's Camps	10to30	1.50	7.00 to 10.00

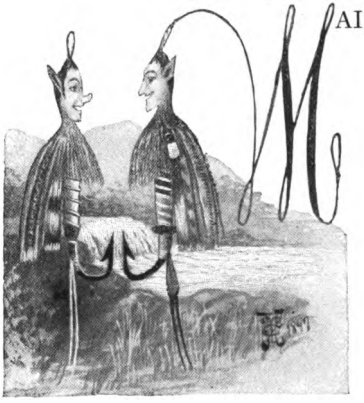


Atlantic Salmon. Salmo Salar.

CHAPTER II.

THE GAME FISH OF MAINE.

Where to Find and How to Catch Them.



MAINE is favored with two of the many varieties of salmon found in North America; viz., *salmo salar* (Atlantic Salmon) and *salmo salar*, variety Sebago (ouananiche or land-locked salmon). Salmon vary considerably in size, dependent on the latitude, water and location. Maine's record is somewhere between forty and fifty pounds; average size, twelve to fifteen pounds. Great Britain has a record of over eighty pounds; average of Scotch, sixteen to eighteen pounds. The Pacific salmon *average* the largest of all. "Our readers must not confound this by taking the steel-head into consideration; although sold as salmon it is really a salmon trout, just as the rainbow is a salmon trout, but, unlike the steel-head, does not go to sea."

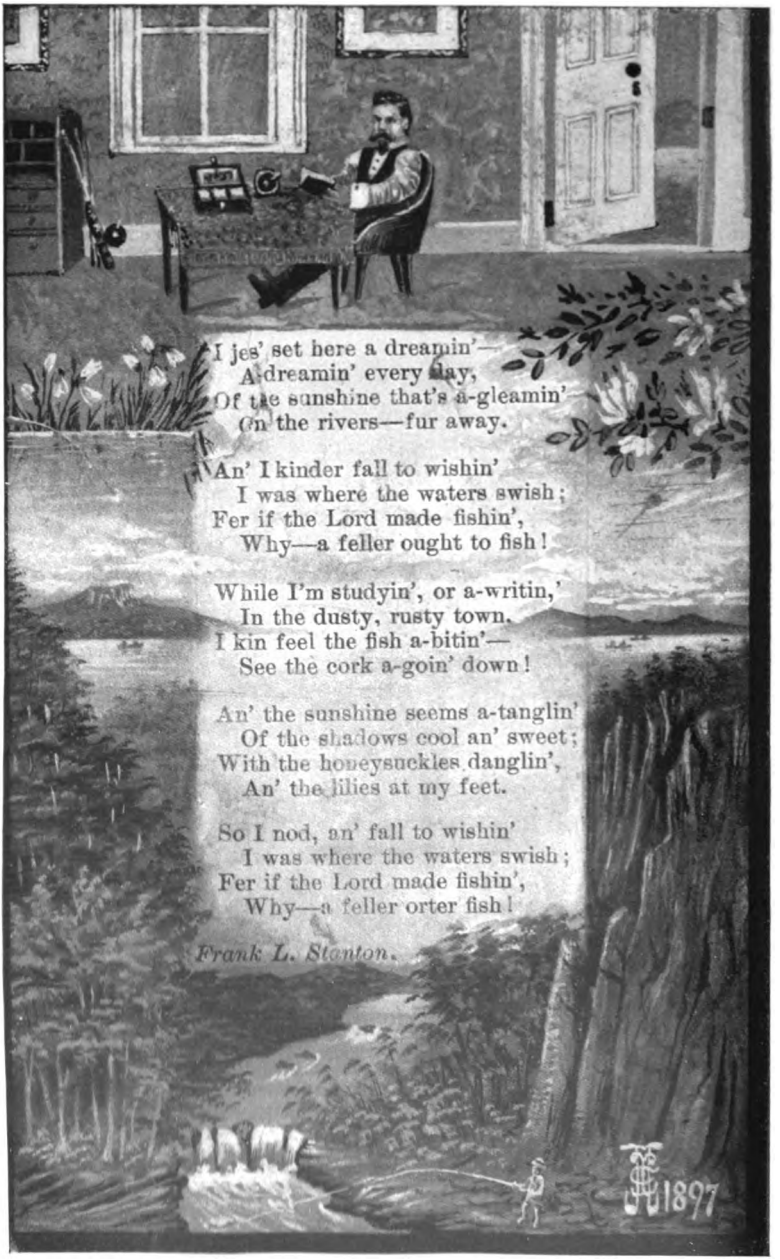
All of the salmon family run up into very shallow water to spawn. It can therefore safely be said, that the best waters in Maine are virtually unknown and unfished; for, hitherto, beyond the pool at Bangor, but few fishermen have ever wet a line in Maine in the pursuit of salmon. The usual manner of catching salmon is by casting or trolling with large artificial flies made expressly for the purpose. Flies are not their natural food; whilst in the estuaries and mouths of rivers their principal food is crustacea, and when up beyond tide-water they feed principally on minnows. It is more than likely that they take an artificial fly from curiosity only, and never a fly of any description except when presented by a fisherman; and we believe that when they take the fisherman's fly, they think it is some kind of crustacea or minnow, for there is no living insect on earth representing any of the salmon flies, and one has only to draw any one of them through the water quickly to be decided on this point.

We may be criticised by many of our readers for saying that salmon feed on minnows whilst ascending rivers, as many salmon fishermen believe that they do not feed at all in fresh water; and to substantiate this argument, they bring forward the fact that they have no undigested food in their bodies when caught. These gentlemen ignore the fact that many fish do not attempt to feed whilst there is any undigested food in their bodies, and whilst food is undigested nothing will tempt them. Notably amongst this class of fish is the muskallonge; it feeds only about once in eight or ten days, and even if the most tempting bait be placed before its nose in the meantime, it will refuse to touch it. Did ever anyone find a fly in the stomach of a salmon, even at the time he may have caught one on a fly? or did they ever open a speared fish? — if so, they know their arguments cannot stand.

Some writers give as a reason for salmon having pink flesh the fact their food is sea crustacea; but this we feel skeptical about, as we find speckled trout, hundreds of miles from the sea, with flesh as pink as a salmon's, with no chance of coming from or going to the ocean. We have found when trolling for salmon in any of the waters we have ever fished that they will take shrimps, little crabs and craw-fish much more readily than flies. When salmon first begin to ascend the rivers in the early spring, shrimps and craw-fish are dainty morsels they seldom let pass. We have many times caught them on this bait when they have utterly rejected flies, and have also found that they will take a fly surmounted with a small spoon when they would not look at the fly without it. The best sized spoon is No. 4, and should be mounted so that the lower end of it just overlaps the head of the fly. Trolling is always best in water sufficiently swift to keep the spoon spinning without any movement of the boat or canoe, and always on a *rising* tide; probably the best time is from its being three parts full up to full flood. A fisherman trolling has always an advantage over one casting, for he can anchor his boat or canoe, and by running line off from his reel reach a much more distant point, and thus keeping out of sight will not scare the fish. The way to do the best trolling is to anchor the boat, run out forty to sixty feet of line, check the spoon or bait and make it spin for a time; then let out another ten feet or so and check it again, and so on until two or three hundred feet are out. Keep a tight grip on the reel when you check the line, for this is the usual time for the fish to strike, — just when the line straightens and the spoon begins to spin, its action giving a representation of life. Go over a piece of ground in this way twice; if nothing rises, alter the position of the boat, going a little nearer shore or further out into the stream. Trolling is the only way shrimps, craw-fish, etc., can be used; any attempt to make a cast with them will throw them off the hook before they strike the water.

When fishing with shrimps, use two on a hook; pass the hook through the body of one, commencing at the head and coming out at the tail, and through the tail only of the second shrimp or craw-fish. Our experience in salmon fishing is that most of the tackle used is unnecessarily heavy and cumbersome, and for trolling detrimentally so. For casting, a rod fourteen or fifteen feet long is all that is necessary; for trolling, an eight-ounce bass rod, with handle in pattern, similar to cut shown in selections of tackle at the end of this chapter. Our favorite trolling rod for all kinds of fish is only a six ounce, seven and one half feet long; on it we have killed a twenty-eight pound fish. Properly handled, with sufficient line, this rod is capable of killing the biggest fish that ever swam up the Penobscot. Rods as light as this for such heavy work can only be made out of split bamboo, and then only genuine hand work throughout on it. A machine-made rod would go to pieces with the first fish. The line for the casting-rod should be in proportion to the weight and backbone of the rod, and salmon lines generally are two or three sizes larger than necessary. Tapered lines are all nonsense, except for tournament casting, for you use the thin end in casting to help your rod, and then fall back on a heavier section, — what for? It does not make the thin, tapered end any stronger, nor is a greater strength necessary one hundred feet back; it gets no heavier strain than the thin, tapered end, and when it comes down to casting, nearly as good a cast can be made with a line of equal thickness throughout as one tapered. Care must be taken in the selection of a line that it is not *too* light, otherwise difficulty will be experienced in casting up against the wind. For trolling, we advise a hard-braided silk bass casting-line, No. 5, with two hundred yards on the reel. This line will easily stand a strain of twenty to twenty-two pounds, which strain, if put on a fish, would tear its jaw from its head. The *strength* of a cable is only its *weakest* link, and the fisherman will find that the limit of strength of his line is the *possibilities* of his *leader;* so that the success of landing a fish depends more on the leader than any other part of his line. This item of tackle should receive special attention from the salmon fisherman, and only the finest and best that can be procured used. It is only the difference of a few cents in cost between the best and rubbish, whilst losing a good fish means more than dollars and cents to the fisherman, who has probably come some hundreds of miles for that very fish.

A multiplying reel is contrary to usual practice in salmon fishing; we have used one, and nothing else, for many years. It has several advantages over a plain click,— for instance, when a fish runs it is much easier to drag this reel. The line can be recovered much quicker, consequently a taut line can be more easily kept on the fish. But we must warn our


I jes' set here a dreamin'—
A-dreamin' every day,
Of the sunshine that's a-gleamin'
On the rivers—fur away.
An' I kinder fall to wishin'
I was where the waters swish;
Fer if the Lord made fishin',
Why—a feller ought to fish!
While I'm studyin', or a-writin,'
In the dusty, rusty town,
I kin feel the fish a-bitin'—
See the cork a-goin' down!
An' the sunshine seems a-tanglin'
Of the shadows cool an' sweet;
With the honeysuckles danglin',
An' the lilies at my feet.
So I nod, an' fall to wishin'
I was where the waters swish;
Fer if the Lord made fishin',
Why—a feller orter fish!
Frank L. Stanton.
1897

"Fer if the Lord made Fishin'."

readers about multiplying reels; not one in one hundred offered for sale is reliable, or may not become deranged in its works and refuse to revolve with a day's work, if not actually tumbling to pieces. Whilst a perfect multiplying reel is a great advantage, a poor one is worse than a calamity.

We like a long line on a salmon reel as these fish are funny insects, and occasionally when first struck absolutely fly down stream, impressing one with the idea that they are carrying an express message to old ocean, and in a blamed hurry to get there. At least, this has been our impression on several occasions, as we have watched the line melting from the reel. Our earlier experience in salmon fishing was not without interest and instruction. A strike! A leap!! A rush down stream!!! We follow along the bank, the reel screeming as the line merrily pays out. We hold the rod well up and forward, jump and flounder along, scrapping with brambles and thorns, leaving bits of our clothing in the bushes to mark the trail. We try with our knees and shins to crack boulders and rocks which poke their objectionable noses up in our way, only to feel cowed and beaten after the first round, and we forget in the excitement even to drop a cuss word to mark the spot on our return. The fish is still going on and on, from pool to pool, with unabated strength. Will it ever let up? The line is all off the reel! We make frantic leaps and jumps to keep pace with the fish, and so prevent the inevitable. We catch our foot in the exposed root of an old tree, and come down flat on our face and hands; before we can recover our upright position the rod is dancing merrily along the bank. Snip! Stop!! Twang!!! All is over; the rod lies broken at two places, the line has parted at the reel, not enough string left to tie the broken rod together to carry home. We pick ourself up, also the broken pieces of the rod, take a long lingering look down stream, then turn for home torn, bruised and bleeding, "a sadder and a wiser man."

After this exposé, it will not come amiss to give a few hints about handling a salmon. When a fish is struck *below* you in a stream, handle him very *lightly*; just keep him in touch until you can work around *and get below him*. After striking one in a canoe trolling, we would run the risk of a slack line for a few moments, and shoot at once below him, and when there give him the butt; he is sure to turn (whatever way he may be heading) and work *against you up stream*. When in this position you have the advantage of him, as he has to contend against the current in addition to the spring of the rod and the friction of the line through the water; therefore, he cannot make as long rushes or as fast, and you are enabled to retain an amount of line on your reel that ensures safety. A good salmon fisherman must be a good general, and be able to take advantage of natural surroundings. For instance, you strike a fish at the end of a pool in comparatively slack water; above at the head of the

pool there is some swift rushing water, your object will be to get him up into this whilst you remain below. To do this, don't use the butt on him or pull him in any way until you get below him; then touch him up a little, just enough to *persuade* him to move up,—he 'll do it quick enough if you handle him right. When he gets into the swift water give him just *butt enough to hold him there.* Keep him fighting *in* the rapid above you, and don't bring him back into the slack water until he is so exhausted that *he cannot stem the current.* We have killed an eighteen-pound fish, on a six-ounce rod, in water like this in ten minutes. One thing about fighting them in a rapid is, they cannot sulk there. This sulking business of theirs is one of the most dangerous and tiresome contingencies a fisherman has to contend with, for when a fish starts off from a sulk, it is with renewed energy and determination, and so sudden that the best fisherman is often taken unawares, and totally unprepared for such a rush; consequently, without the reel is quickly dragged, the line will over-run on the reel, become tangled and cease to run off, then good-by to fish and leader.

We will now mention a few of the principal salmon waters on and near the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad.

Bangor Pool

is the best known piece of salmon water in Maine; fish have been taken out of it one way and another for more than one hundred years. It is only a mile from the city of Bangor, and can be reached from any of the hotels in a few minutes by electric car, which passes alongside the pool on its way to Oldtown. The pool lies below the dam, which has a fall of about twelve feet. The water is affected by the rise and fall of the tide, and must therefore be considered *tide-water* when fishing it. The fish are very gamey and run from ten to thirty pounds. The water is swift, and when once hooked the fish soon shows his fighting qualities in a vigorous contest for life. As soon as the ice has gone sufficiently out of the river, fishing commences. The fish can then be taken by trolling. Jock Scott and Silver Doctor, on very large double hooks, are what the local fishermen find best, but shrimps, crabs or craw-fish will take better. As these shell-fish cannot be obtained in Bangor, they could only be obtained by bringing them along, or by express or mail from Boston or Portland. At this early part of the season it is well to use a small swivel sinker on the leader, to keep the fly down below the floating ice. The two best points to troll in during the early part of the season are around the old club-house point on the opposite side of the river, and just below the little rocky island near the railroad track on the near side of the river. This latter spot is deep water, and if a fish is struck in it, in all

probability it will be a good one. From the middle of May to the middle of June the best work can be done by regular casting, with medium sized flies, directly under the falls in the boiling water. Best flies are Childers, Popham or Mitchell, having plenty of yellow in it, and Silver Doctor and Jock Scott.

Caribou Pool

is a piece of water but recently come under notice, but promises to outrival the Bangor water. It is on the Aroostook River, which is a branch of the St. John. The fishing is about half a mile from the hotels. Better salmon waters never wet a line. Thousands of fish can be seen every day clearing the dam after they once begin to run, which is about the first of June. These fish, coming hundreds of miles from the ocean through swift, cold water, develop energy and muscle on the way up. The fisherman will soon find that he has nothing logy or chicken hearted to handle in them; they show game and fight to the last kick. Owing to the swiftness of the water, a five-pound fish will handle as heavy as a ten-pound one in slack water, but when you get hold of a big one look out for fun; he will tax the skill and patience of the angler to the utmost. He will show what high and lofty tumbling really is, and give an exhibition of athletic exercise that will not be forgotten for many a long day. Their quickness and strength is simply astounding, darting hither and thither like lightning, leaping wildly into the air in a fashion calculated to rattle any but the oldest and coolest of fishermen; and when the long fight is over and the poor victim safely landed, who is there amongst our readers that would not envy the successful fisherman his prize? The writer would for one. The best flies for this pool are Jock Scott, Silver Doctor, Durham Ranger, Mitchell and Black Dose.

Twin Dam Pool,

at Norcross, is a piece of water where salmon congregate. They are stopped from going any further up on account of the height of the dam, which but few, if any, get over. It is a thousand pities that the authorities do not put in a run-way for them to pass through, as there are hundreds of miles of fine water for them beyond if they could but once pass this barrier.

Stacyville

is a station to get off at to fish the East Branch of the Penobscot, through which the salmon run freely. Salmon run up all of the principal tributaries of the East Branch. Probably the finest water in Maine is the Wassataquoik Stream, running into the East Branch five miles from the Stacyville Station. Hitherto this water has been seldom or never fished,

but we can promise any salmon fisherman an astonishment if he will go there; he will in all probability make the biggest catch of his life, but must be prepared for rough ground to go over. The best way to fish it is to get some twenty miles or so up the stream and then fish down, using the same flies as at Caribou. With this selection of flies, a reliable rod and line, some perfect leaders, and a good gaff, and with a guide who knows how to use it, he should return a very happy man.

Good salmon fishing will be found all through the Aroostook River and its principal tributaries.

Ouananiche, or Land-locked Salmon.

(SALMO SALAR v. SEBAGO.)

SOME writers have claimed that the land-locked salmon or ouananiche of Maine did not exist originally in these waters, but that in the early part of this century dams for logging were erected, which prevented the salmon then in the waters above from returning to the ocean. They are supposed to have remained above the dams, bred, and the present diminutive, gamey little chap the outcome. Some writers have gone further and claimed that this is the origin of all land-locked salmon; but this is open to doubt, as they exist in many waters where they have a perfectly free access to the ocean, but never appear to take advantage of it. Whilst to further corroborate our opinion or doubt, we have to say, that in one of the land-locked lakes of England, salmon have been planted. They thrive, breed and grow without in any way deteriorating in size. It is generally believed that the land-locked salmon of Maine is a different fish from the ouananiche of the Grand Discharge. This is not so; they are identically the same fish, without a single piscatorial distinguishing mark between them. But whatever the fish may be, or its origin, it matters not to the ordinary fisherman; it only affects cranks like the writer. They are found in many waters along the Bangor and Aroostook, and stand ready to try conclusions with any angler bold enough to tackle them. They well deserve the name of "Leaping Ouananiche," for when on the hook they oftentimes appear to carry on the fight as much out of water as in. We will now give a few hints on tackle and handling them.

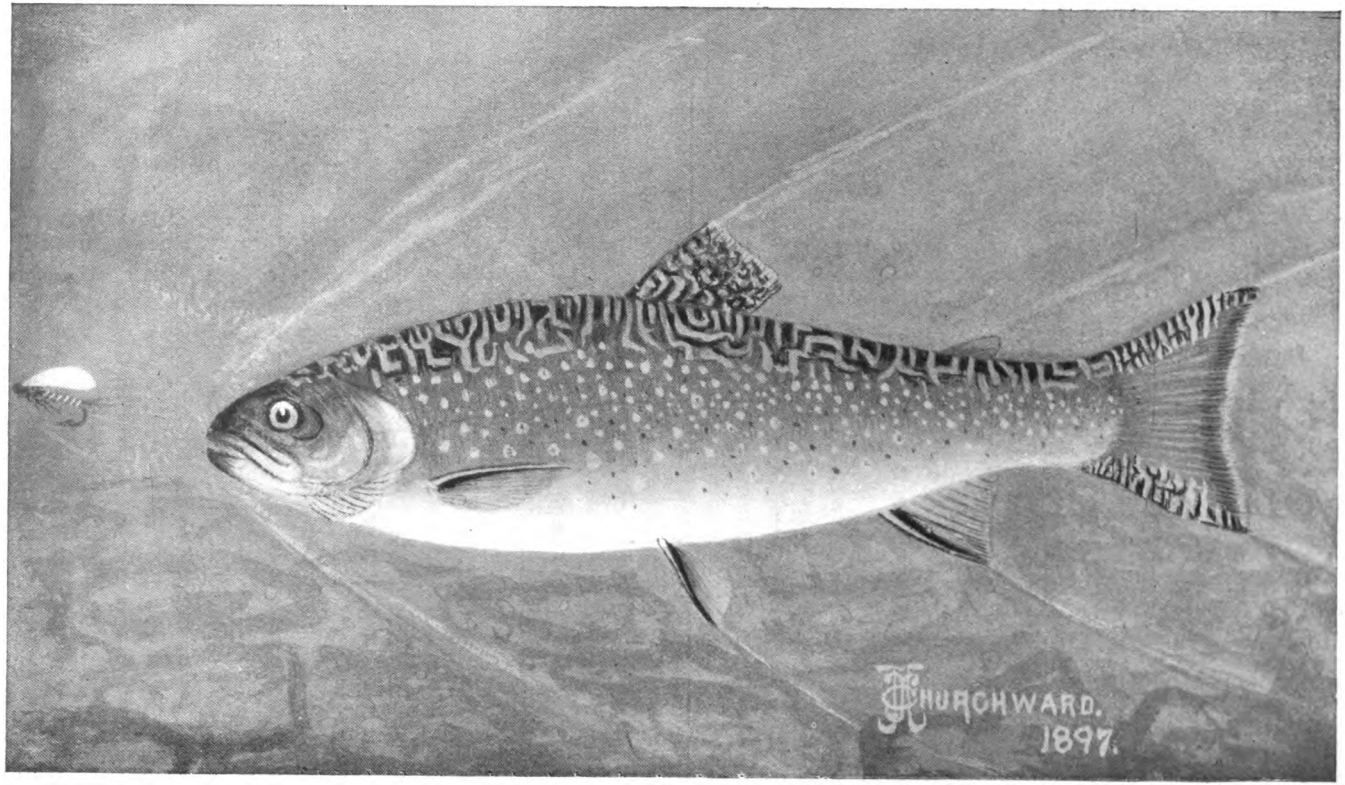
For casting, *a first-class*, six-ounce, nine-foot fly-rod. For trolling, an equally good rod, six-ounce, eight-foot, same pattern handle as hereafter

shown. On the fly-rod, one hundred yards of silk enamelled line, E or F, depending on the backbone of the rod. On the trolling rod, a multiplying reel with one hundred to one hundred and fifty yards of hard-braided silk bass casting line, No. 5. All leaders should be of the best salmon gut,— we use a six-foot leader only for trolling. For casting, a selection from the following flies: Silver Doctor, Jock Scott, Brown Hackle, Cow Dung, Parmacheene Belle, Red Ibis and Mooselucmaguntic. We never use but one fly; but if two are used, about the best combinations are Brown Hackle or Cow Dung as leaders, and Jock Scott or Silver Doctor as droppers. Our favorite cast is a single salmon fly,— Silver Doctor. Flies for casting should be on hooks from 1 to 4.

For trolling, we use salmon flies Jock Scott, Silver Doctor and Parmacheene Belle, surmounted with a No. 3 or 4 spoon. When these flies do not take as well as we should wish, we use minnows, three or four inches long, with a No. 2 or 3 spoon in front. In the very early part of the season minnows are better than flies, and at times it will be found advisable to use minnows without the spoon, and give them a short time to turn the bait and swallow it. In stream fishing casting is better than trolling, but in lake fishing trolling is out and out the best way to fish for them.

As soon as the fish is hooked, play him very lightly until he has got over his jumping, and begins to show signs of weakness; allow him to tire himself out by his own vigorous exertions. Heavy butt play means a heavy strain on the hook, and naturally a tendency to rend the flesh and loosen the hold of the hook, which he will get rid of altogether on the next jump. By handling them lightly, and giving them the point of the rod *a little* (if on a short line) when jumping, the strain on the hook will not be increased; but on no account give them a slack, this is always fatal and means try for another. Without your rod is a perfect instrument they are sure to break it within an hour or two, or at least cripple it so that it cannot be used any more. The constant jumping, jerking, rushing and twitching wrenches the rod at the ferrules, and they become loose; then the next heavy strain or quick jerk snaps the rod at the ferrule. This little fish can find out the weak points of a rod quicker than you or the writer. It is probable that any good fisherman can catch all he can use in a short time,— don't imagine the sport is ended. If he is an ardent disciple of Walton, and finds time hanging heavily on his hands, let him file off the barb from the hook; he will possibly have the greatest sport of his life, and certainly the most valuable lesson he ever got on angling. *Try* to catch land-locked salmon on a barbless hook; if you succeed in landing one out of ten, you will do better than the writer.

Perhaps many of our readers will ask the question, Do we not know that the phantom minnow, the archer spinner, etc., are good baits. Our answer is, we do. But we do not feel inclined, as a sportsman, to

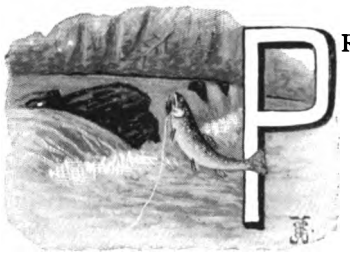


The Speckled or Square-tail Trout. Salmo Fontenalis.

insult and outrage their game and pluck by using or advocating murderous gangs. Nor do we think any true sportsman would think any the better of us for doing so. A single hook is good enough for any *sportsman worthy of the name.* In the Anglers' Pathfinder will be found the names of the waters in which land-locked salmon are found on the line of the B. & A. Sebec, Onawa and Square lakes are the best.

Speckled or Square-tail Trout.

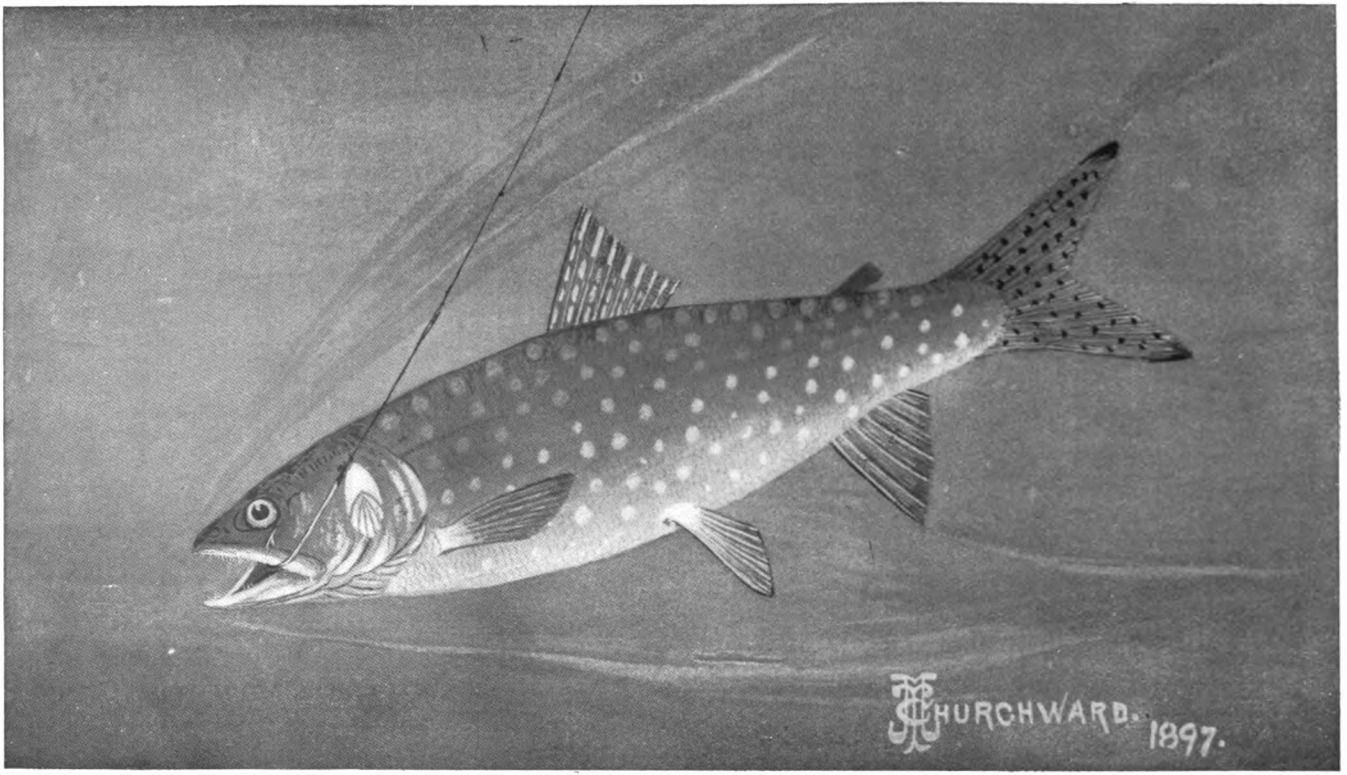
(SALMO FONTENALIS.)



PROBABLY following the stream in quest of trout is the most fascinating of all pleasures and sports. Alone, surrounded by nature, away from the noisy gabbling crowd, one rests, contemplates, and dreams. Glancing through the forest, the eye is occasionally gladdened by a wondrous, beautiful picture. The sun's rays falling and illuminating the soft newborn leaves, giving them tints and coloring the reproduction of which would baffle the best of artists. What loftier sentiment can be implanted in the heart of man than the love of Nature? One feels that even the softest voice is harsh in comparison with the low and sweet murmuring of leaves, or the musical rippling of waters as with bell-like tingle they flow over the shallows. To the hardworked brain and shattered nerves of careworn man, this is rest and medicine. But we are dreaming; we must away to our task, and follow the dainty little gentleman with rod and line.

The name given as speckled or brook trout is a misnomer; it is in reality a char, and belongs to a sub-division of the salmon family. This fish, except in Maine, seldom goes over three pounds in weight; but here they exceed in size, and specimens are often taken seven and eight pounds in weight, and occasionally one as high as ten pounds is recorded. The waters of Maine are essentially their paradise. In no part of the world do the waters so literally teem with them. The speckled trout are strong feeders, dainty rather than greedy, and consume only moderate quantities of food, which suits his capricious fancy to seize whilst living. It differs from the salmon in the way it takes objects at the surface. The trout seizes it with an upward leap, the salmon with a downward one. A peculiarity about the way trout take their food in running water is, they never take it whilst coming towards them, but always allow it to pass by or over, then turn and take it with their heads pointing down stream. This is the reason why a fisherman is al-

ways more successful fishing down or across, rather than up a stream; for if he strikes at a fish on the rise when he is below it, he is likely to pull the fly out of its mouth, whereas if he is above, the hook will take effect somewhere before it can be pulled around the corner of the jaw. Their favorite food is worms, flies, grasshoppers, crickets, water-insects and minnows. They will also take a small spoon and a pectoral fin of one of their own brethren. They are particularly fond of a nice young field mouse. In fact, if a mouse is placed over a big trout, he cannot help himself; he has to take the tempting morsel. This reminds us of an amusing incident that happened to us a few seasons ago: — We were fishing on one of the New England streams and saw a big trout constantly rising under some alders. We tried every conceivable bait to tempt him, but to no purpose, so at last sat down on the bank disgusted. Whilst contemplating what was to be done, for we were loath to leave that fish in the stream, a little country urchin came along, minus shoes and stockings, a straw hat on his head that had come out second best in a scrap with a thorn bush, both hands tucked into his trousers pockets, and a straw in his mouth. He opened the conversation with an enquiry: "Ketchen trout?" "How many have'e got?" The creel was opened for his inspection. Just then a "plump" under the alders. The little imp looked across the stream and passed the remark, "Say, boss, there's one over there bigger'n all your'n put together; why don't you get 'im?" We answered that we had been trying for that beast for over an hour and he would not bite. The boy's reply was, — "Ah! pshaw!! you don't know nuthin' 'bout fishin'; gim me your pole, I'll get 'im for you." The rod was handed to him. Looking at the cast of flies he remarked in a tone of disgust, "These 'ere bugs aint no good, the hooks aint big 'nuff." We handed him our tackle book and he selected a 2° Aberdeen bass hook, snelled on gimp. Taking off the objectionable bugs (flies), he proceeded to tie the gimp hook to the line. When this was securely done he dived his hand into his trousers pocket and extracted a field mouse. Passing the point of the hook carefully under the skin at the back of the neck of the mouse, the boy was ready. He took the water a little distance up the stream with the remark, "Now I'll get 'im for you." He waded down by the bank very quietly and noiselessly, in no way splashing or disturbing the water. As soon as he was within reach of the alders, he dropped the mouse on the water, and with a short line guided it to the spot where the trout had been rising. There was a swirl in the water, a broad square-tail appearing and as suddenly disappearing, and the mouse with it. The boy jumped up on the bank and, with both hands on the rod, tried to swing the trout back into the meadow over his head. Our poor little fly-rod had not backbone enough in it for that sort of thing, so finding he could not lift the trout with the rod, he dropped it



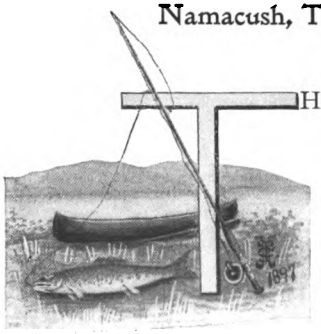
Namacush or Togue. "Thirty pounds if an ounce."

and got hold of the line with his hands. A few seconds after, a three-pound trout lay gasping out its life on the grass. The boy's last remark was, "That pole of your'n aint no good for trout, it aint stiff 'nuff; but it might do for minneys."

The speckled trout are so numerous and universal in all the waters in Maine, that we cannot do better than refer our readers to the Anglers' Pathfinder, at the latter end of this chapter, for the waters along the B. & A. We might say that the biggest fish are to be got in the following waters: Moosehead Lake, and the lakes of the Fish River region reached from Ashland and Caribou.

The same rods and lines mentioned for land-locked salmon will meet all the requirements for trout. Lighter leaders may be used, and for stream fishing they would be preferable. Flies vary a little in the different sections. In the first chapter of this book, we have tried to make selections for different sections of the country. We might add to this and say, that if we were reduced to the selection of three flies for Maine waters, they would be Montreal, Silver Doctor and Parmacheene Belle. When trolling with minnows, worms or the belly-fin of another fish, if a little No. 1 spoon is used, mounted an inch ahead of the bait, the catch will result in bigger fish.

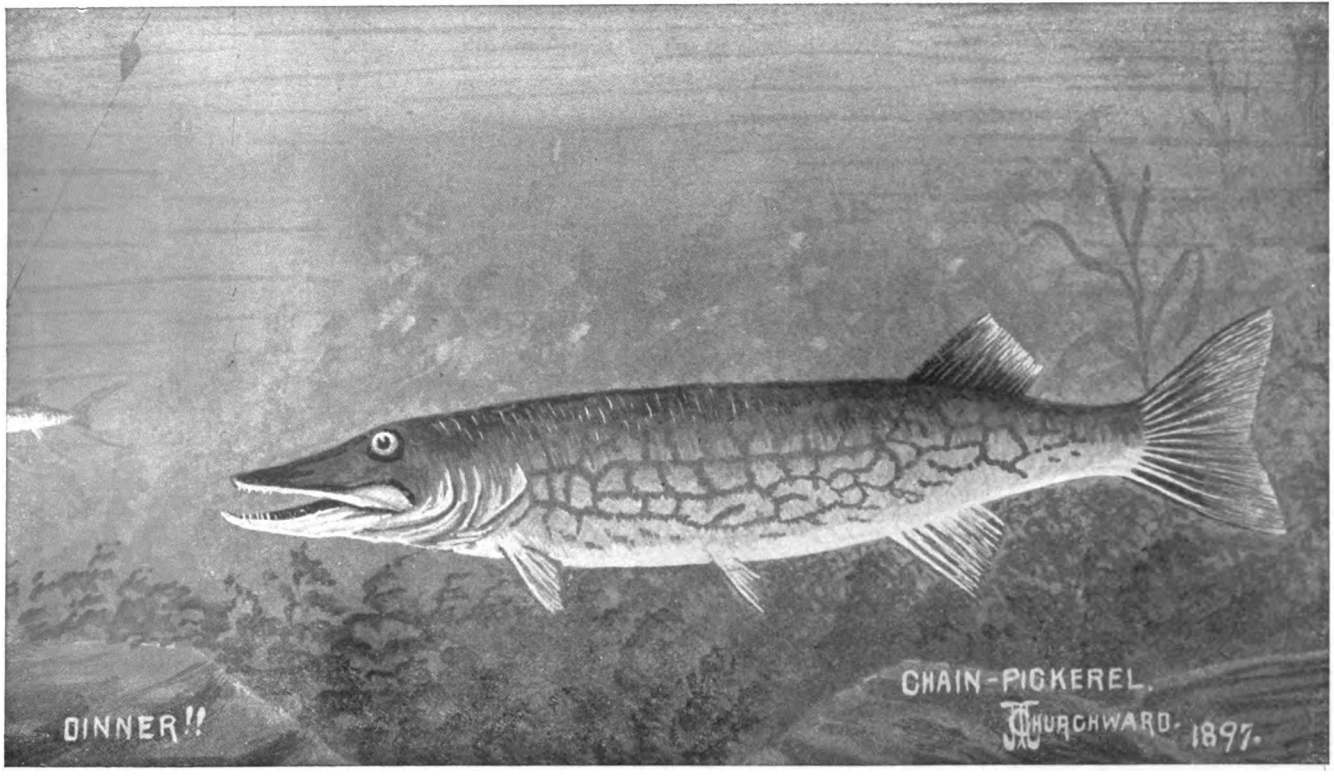
Namacush, Togue, or Great Lake Trout.



THIS fish is known by many and various names. In each part of the country it has a different name, and even in Maine it has two or three, the most common being togue, by which name we shall call it. We have found many people in Maine calling them lakers in one water and togue in another, thinking that they are two different fish; but they are not. In no two waters are they absolutely alike in coloring and markings. They vary more in Maine and Alaska in this respect than in any other sections. These variations are so great that it often leads local authorities to believe they have a fish peculiar to their own particular water. Some are black, some are brown with crimson spots, some are of a bluish green plentifully covered with large, irregular pale yellow spots (same as shown in illustration), whilst others are grey with delicate reticulations like a pickerel. The distinguishing mark between this char and the speckled trout (which is also a char) is the tail. Whilst the speckled trout has almost a square one, this fish has one of a very decided "V" shape.

The Maine fish run quite large, anywhere from two to thirty pounds. This fish attains its greatest size in Lake Superior, where specimens have been taken scaling over fifty pounds. They are essentially a greedy fish, taking anything that they can get into their mouths, any old thing, as is proved from the fact that on opening one which we caught in the Adirondacks, we found a corn-cob in its stomach. They feed as a rule close to bottom. The best bait for them is minnows, about four to six inches long, surmounted with a No. 4½ or 4¾ spoon an inch and a half ahead of the minnow, or they will take the spoon alone almost as well; but if using a spoon only, the lower end of it should be within one quarter of an inch of the point of the hook. We use large hooks, No. 5°, for this fish, snelled on heavy gimp, so that the revolving spoon shall not cut the snelling.

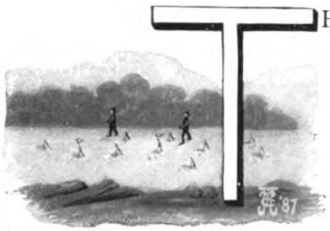
We find that all authorities on this fish state that it is only to be found in deep water, or is essentially a deep-water fish. To a certain extent they are right, but only to a certain extent. We shall alter this and say, it is essentially *a cold water fish*. We will prove this by referring our readers to Twitchell Lake in the Adirondacks, only sixteen feet at the deepest, and yet the togue thrives wonderfully there, and, because the lake is fed by many icy cold springs throughout the year. These fish were planted there in error some six or seven years ago and now the lake is full of them, in perfect condition. If any of our readers have a chance, let them watch some young fish of this variety in a tank; they will see the little fellows huddled around the in-flow to catch the cool water as it comes in, whilst if they leave it but for a swim around the tank, they soon begin to roll over and weaken in the warmer water. The togue would soon die in a temperature where the square-tail would thoroughly enjoy himself. From the foregoing and our own experience, we say look for them in the *coldest* part of the lake, which is not essentially the deepest part, for it may be that some icy springs are feeding the lake in twenty or thirty feet of water; they are more likely to be found here than in two hundred feet if warmer. But we must acknowledge that *generally* they will be found in the deepest water; we have caught them in two hundred feet. To fish this depth of water a much heavier set of tackle is necessary: the stoutest clothes prop in the shape of a rod that can be got, a large wooden reel, and fifteen-thread linen line with a few six or eight-ounce sinkers. The fighting qualities of the togue are not up to the standard of trout generally, but the small ones are excellent table fish. If the water is not over one hundred feet deep, we have found that we can use our six-ounce trolling rod with a three-ounce sinker, and minnow without a spoon. Drift, and let out line until bottom is felt, then draw in six or eight feet and drift along. We hold the line in our hand to prevent an unnecessary strain on the rod all the time, and when the fish is hooked play him on the rod.



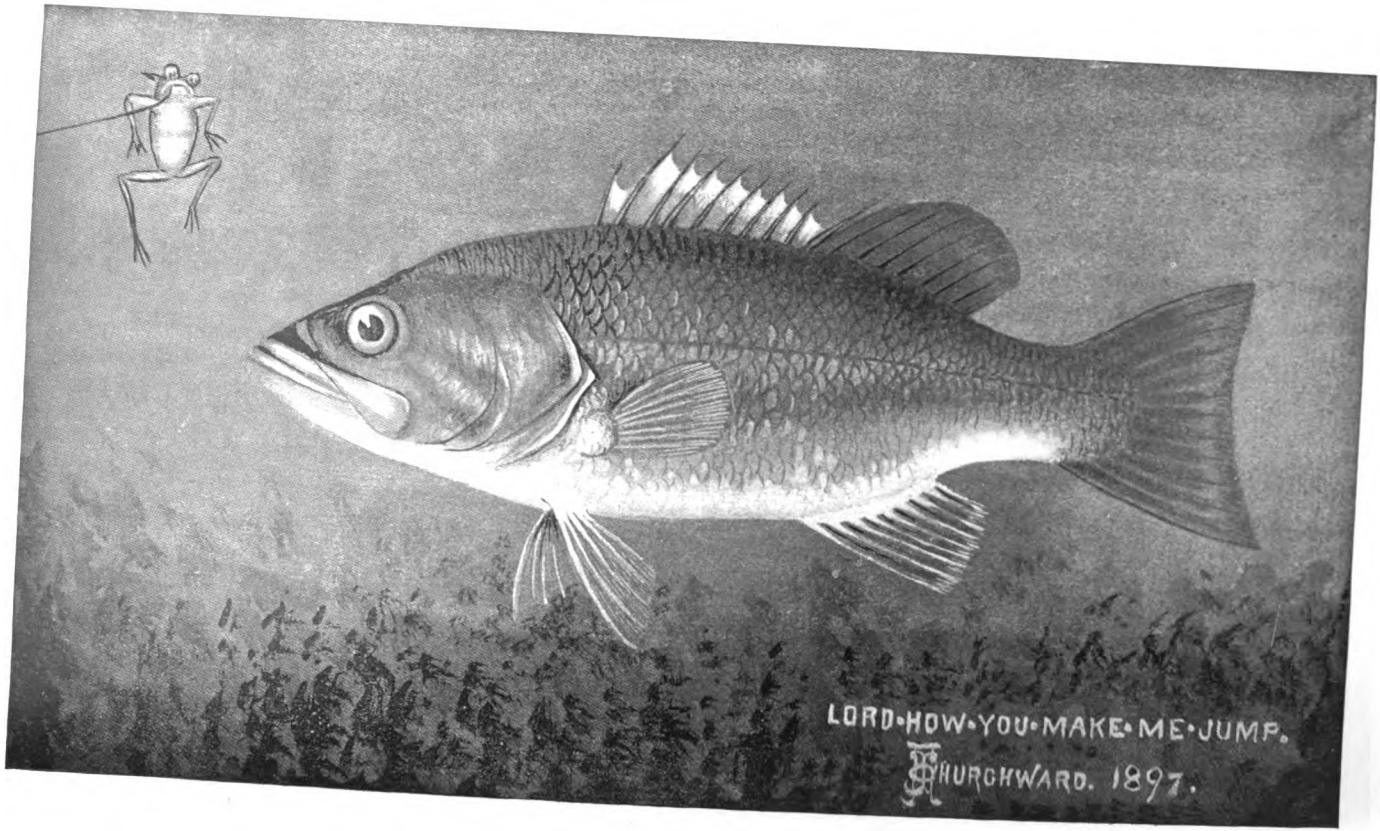
Pond Pickerel. Lucius Reticulates.

Eastern Pond or Federal Pickerel,

(Lucius Reticulates.)



THERE are five varieties of the pike family in American waters. We shall only note the one found in Maine, known as the Eastern Pond pickerel or Federal fish. As it is found in so many waters along the B. & A., we shall give it full attention; besides this, it has many qualities to commend it. In color it is brownish or greenish on the back, toning down to yellow or white at the belly. It is thickly covered with brownish or blackish reticulations, from which it derives its name. With many fishermen it is quite a favorite, because it can always be depended on as a feeder. Its game qualities vary in different waters. We know of one pond where, directly they feel the hook, they break water like an ouananiche and fight all the way up to the boat, and when there, stand on their tails, shake their homely heads, and take a jump of eight or ten feet away, oftentimes getting rid of the hook on this jump. With fish of this description there is sport, especially if fishing with a single hook, which we always do. Should the hook take effect in the upper jaw well back, a hole will be torn in it an inch long with very little strain. The chances are this fish will get away on a jump or wiggle. As a pan fish, when not over a pound and a half in weight and from clear, cold water, they are sweet and delicate eating, and compare favorably with many other fish for which there is a great demand. The ordinary run of fish throughout the Eastern States is from one to three pounds, — anything of five pounds is considered large,— but in Maine, like the trout, they excel in size, and are often taken weighing up to six, seven and eight pounds. They are ravenous feeders, and the question is not *what* will they take, but what will they *not take*. If answering the first question, we should say anything that they can get into their big mouths; and as the head forms nearly one third of the length of the body, their capacity is pretty large. In the early part of the summer they will rise readily to bass flies, preferring red, white and yellow. The place to fish for them with flies is around lily-pads. Another mode of catching them is by what is termed "skittering"; that is, take a piece of pork-rind two or three inches long, a frog's leg, a dead minnow, or a piece of white belly from another fish, cast it close to shore or around lily-pads, and then bring it along on the top of the water with little jerks, imitating life. They are easily caught on live bait. When fishing with live bait it is well to use an egg-shaped float about an inch in



Black Bass. **Micropterus Salmoides.**

diameter, to keep the bait from sinking down into the weeds. You can have a couple of lines over the stern of the boat, with one float twenty-five and the other one thirty-five or forty feet away. Drift or paddle along very slowly; the sudden disappearance of a float will tell you that you have a fish on your line. Give them three or four seconds before striking. We always troll for pickerel, using Nos. 3 or 4 spoons on a single hook, with a piece of white belly of another fish as bait; the bait should be cut about one half inch wide and one and one half inches long. This is the nicest way of fishing for them of all, and we generally find that we catch three times as many as any one else fishing some other way. When live bait fishing, a buck-shot should be placed about six or eight inches above the bait to keep it down, and the float in an upright position. All hooks should be snelled on gimp, as the little chaps' sharp teeth will cut gut in no time. Pickerel, as a rule, are found in shallow water over a weedy bottom, and lie in the weeds close to the bottom; therefore when fishing for them, this part of the lake or pond should always be selected first. Never pass a clump of lily-pads without well fishing it on all sides. Trout tackle is all that is necessary for this fish, except the hooks, which, as we have said before, should be snelled on gimp. For pickerel waters, consult the "Pathfinder."

Black Bass.

BLACK Bass are indigenous to North America only. Until recently it was supposed that there were many varieties of black bass,—twenty-two separately named species are on record. Professor Gill, in 1873, reduced this number to two, the large mouth and the small mouth. After thoroughly exhausting the matter, he allotted thirteen to the small mouth and the balance of nine to the large mouth. The name of the large mouth is *micropterus salmoides*, and the small mouth *micropterus dolomiei*. Professor Gill's paper points out the difference, as the jaw being the most prominent distinguishing mark between the two species. In the large mouth the jaw extends *far behind the eye*, in the small mouth to *a point below it*. The two species may often be found together in the same waters, but as a rule they keep at a distance from one another. The small mouth prefers a clean rock bottom, whilst its cousin with the long jaw

prefers a mud or weedy bottom. The large mouth runs to a very much larger size than the small mouth. Particularly favorite spots for the large mouth are around old piles of docks and stumps of trees, and can be caught most easily at these spots with live minnows.

The black bass is probably the most uncertain and erratic feeder that swims in water; for days together he cannot be tempted to look at a bait of any description, then again there are times when he scarcely allows the bait to touch the water before seizing it. Their favorite food is minnows, frogs, crickets, grasshoppers, worms, flies, craw-fish, helgamites and field mice. They will seldom take helgamites in dead-water, but seize it readily in streams. We have had great success in trolling for them in some waters with a Parmacheene Belle, on No. 4 hooks and a No. 2 spoon. In other waters this bait would not take for a cent; but in all waters crickets, on warm August evenings, seldom fail to take them. Use two crickets on a hook with no sinker on the line, and a very small float to keep the crickets off the bottom, then float. The game and fight of the black bass is so well known, and has been so thoroughly exhausted by Dr. Henshell, that we need not dwell upon it in this little work. The same rods, lines, etc., as we suggested for land-locked salmon will suit admirably for black bass. For their waters, consult the "Pathfinder."

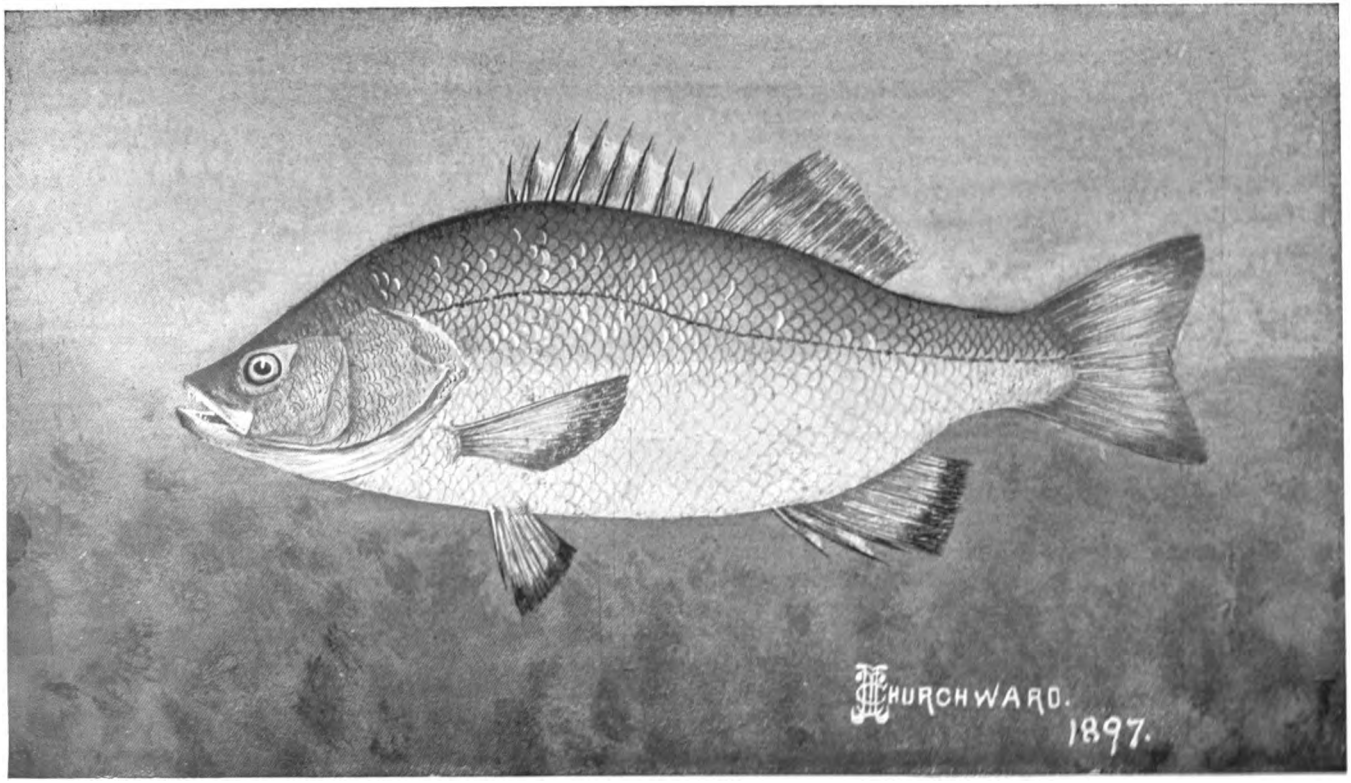
Perch.

(PERCA FLUVIATILIS AND MORONE AMERICANA.)

"Fishing, if I, a fisher, may protest
Of pleasures is the sweetest, of sports the best,
Of exercises the most excellent;
Of recreation the most innocent,
But now the sport is marde, and wott ye why,
Fishes decrease, and fishers multiply."

De Piscatione, 1598.

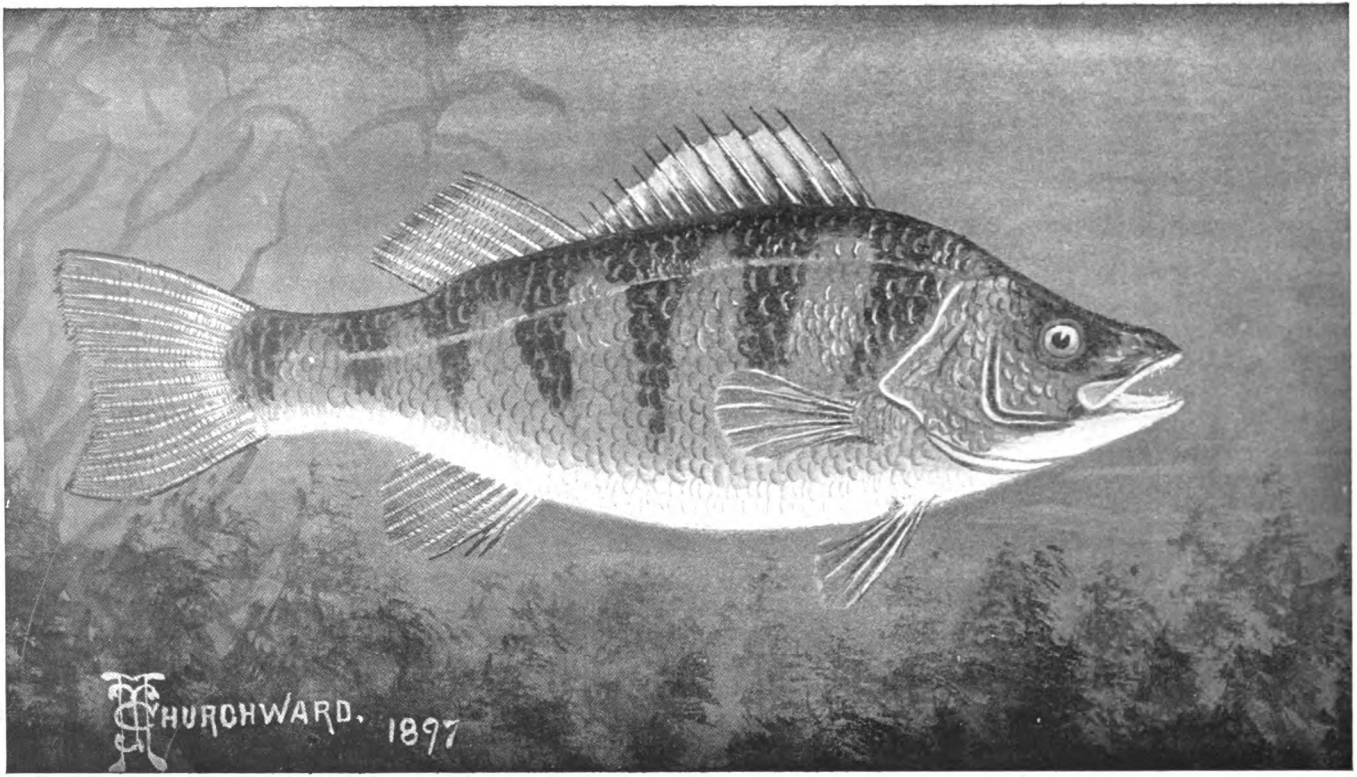
PERCH are gloriously handsome fish. Thoreau says of them, "It is a true fish." The perch is a member of a very ancient family, or of one closely allied to it in form, for fossil remains of it have been found in tertiary deposits, whilst ancient history, thousands of years back, speaks of it. The perch is very graceful in its movements. As an article of food, when taken from clear, cool water and



The White Perch. Morone Americana.

cooked before softening, it is a delicacy seldom surpassed; its flesh is hard and sweet, and far superior to many of our marine species. There are two different species of perch in the Maine waters, the white and the yellow. We shall touch lightly on both of them, and take the white first (*morone Americana*) as it is the most plentiful. Reports of a reliable nature are very meagre about this fish; in fact, very little is known of its habits. Authorities who have written anything about it say, that one of a pound or a pound and a half is quite a large fish. These authorities could never have fished for them in Maine, as we find them in these waters running to two and three pounds, and even four pounds has been recorded. The white perch is as often found in the mouths of rivers in brackish waters, as in pure fresh-water ponds and lakes. It is an exceptionally handsome fish, having a dark grey back toning down at the sides and belly to silvery white. The scales are large and very bright, — except in coloring it is identically the same as the yellow perch (*perca fluviatilis*). This fish is dark green on the back, or brown toning down to yellow, with many black bars running down from its back to about three quarters of the way down the sides. Every child knows this fish, so that it is unnecessary to describe it at further length.

Use trout tackle for perch. They can be caught on minnows, worms, crickets, grasshoppers, flies and spoons. We always troll for them, using a Parmacheene Belle on 4 hook, with No. 1 or 2 spoons. Silver is the best. When bait fishing is followed, fish for them in the same way as for pickerel, only use an elongated float about six inches long with sufficient shot on the leader to draw the float well down. The bait should run about two or three feet from the bottom. As soon as the float makes a straight run underneath the water, strike, but not before. A perch never runs until it has the bait well in its mouth. They often draw the float three or four times underneath the surface before making the run; they should be left alone, as they are only killing the bait before swallowing it. The yellow perch of Maine is in a degenerate condition, thin, small, and weak in fighting powers; totally unlike their brethern in waters a little further west and in the Great Lake region, where we find them of two and three pounds in weight and equal to a bass or trout in fighting qualities. But the white perch makes up for them in this respect in Maine. For perch waters along the B. & A., which are many, consult the "Pathfinder."

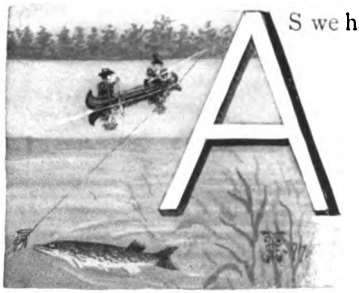


The Yellow Perch. Perca Fluvalites.

The Science of Trolling.

"The generous gushings of the springs,
When the angler goes a-trolling,
The stir of song and summer wings,
The line which shines, and life which sings,
Make earth replete with happy things,
When the angler goes a-trolling."

—*Stoddart.*



AS we have made many references to trolling, we think it advisable to give a few details and suggestions regarding it. Few people who catch fish on trolling spoons know that there is any science connected with it, yet such is the case, and probably more than in casting with artificial flies. As a rule, lighter and finer tackle is required. The bulk of record breaking specimens have been taken by trolling; it is *the way* to catch *big fish*. We, personally, would rather catch one fish of ten pounds than fifty of a pound each. The size of spoons must depend on what fish are to be caught, and the color of the spoon on the character of the water and state of the sky. As a rule, clear water and bright days require dull spoons, and on dark days or in dark waters bright spoons. Bright spoons, silver, nickel, copper and brass highly polished; dull spoons are the same where they have been lying around for a day or two uncleaned. It is well to carry two sets for this reason.

With many an alleged fisherman a spoon is a spoon. A bar with a hook hanging at one end of it with a piece of metal, having an eye attached to it somewhere and swinging to the bar, is a trolling spoon. It may be, but it is not a spoon to catch fish on. Little does the ordinary fisherman realize the sad results of using such rubbish. All movements of *large fish* are *slow and deliberate;* they never appear to be in a hurry, or to use any extra exertion except in a fight for life. Therefore, to catch them, it is necessary to run the spoon very slowly in front of them,—this tests the quality and make of the spoon. Ninety per cent of what we see offered for sale are imperfect; that is, they will not revolve unless drawn through the water at steamboat pace, or if they do move at all, it is with spasmodic jerks, thus the prime factor of a spoon, *a representation of life*, is lost. A little red paint covers a multitude of sins in the manufacture of a trolling spoon. Thus it will be seen that when travelling at a sufficient pace to make this imperfect, unbalanced spoon spin, the bait is going too fast to lure the big fellow from his bed; he is too heavy and

too lazy to rush and exert himself for so little, — no ; he will wait for a more favorable opportunity, and that is sure to come to him in good time. A perfectly balanced and constructed spoon will spin against the slightest current or movement of the boat. Such a spoon can be ran along in front of the big fellow's nose in such a tempting manner that he cannot help himself; he has to take a turn at it. As a preference for time of day, a couple of hours in the early morning, and the same in the evening, is worth fifty times as much of the middle of the day ; in fact, it will never repay anyone to troll between the hours of 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. An ideal day for trolling is when the sky is thoroughly overcast, with a warm, drizzley rain, and sufficient breeze to form a ripple on the water. On such a day as this try for a record.

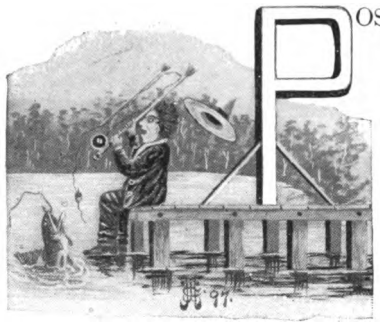
Land-locked salmon, trout, pickerel, perch and bass take the spoon well down in the water, and sufficient line should be used to sink it to within five or six feet of the bottom or tops of the weeds. When fishing over weeds, it is quite likely your spoon may strike a long one, — and you may be sure that if there is a long one within ten miles you are sure to strike it. The spoon should at once be taken in and cleared of weeds. A line at the ordinary trolling gait, one and one half miles an hour, will sink at about the rate of one foot in ten, so that if you want your spoon ten feet down, you would require about one hundred feet out from the point where it touches the water. But never use more than one hundred and fifty feet of line for trolling, except in deep water for togue. If one hundred and fifty feet does not carry your line deep enough, use a patent swivel sinker between the line and leader. Experience will teach the angler what weight of sinker he requires, anywhere from half an ounce up to four ounces, dependent on the depth of water. By having too long a line out, there is an immense amount of stretch to the line, so that when a fish strikes, before the line can be drawn taut enough to embed the hook, the fish has discovered the fraud and ejected the bait. For togue it is quite different ; you may have to use three or four hundred feet with a heavy sinker to get down to them. At this depth live bait is the best thing to use. If, when trolling, the fish do not take the spoon you have on, change it. If you are fishing with a silver, take it in and put on a copper or brass in its place, and vice versa ; it often brings success. For when a silver will not attract them in the least, they are just as likely to rush ravenously after a copper or brass. The mere fact that they do not take the first spoon you present to them should not discourage you, try all you have ; even size occasionally makes the difference.

When trolling with flies you are fishing with an *artificial* lure. Return a strike immediately ; do not give the fish time to discover the fraud before you have him securely hooked. When using minnows, give a second or two of slack line before striking. A good rule to follow is, on

the fish seizing your bait, to throw the point back over the stern, and then when you feel him again strike. Always use as short a line as possible,— fifty to seventy-five feet is an ideal length,— for then when a fish strikes on an artificial lure he is almost sure to hook himself, as there is not sufficient line out to stretch to do any harm.

Hints to Young Fishermen.

"The surest way
To take the fish, is give her leave to play
And yield her line."—*Quarles.*



POSSIBLY some who read this book will become induced to enroll themselves under the Waltonian banner, and in the waters of Maine wet their first line. To those we beg to offer the following suggestions: —

Bear in mind that you are fishing with a rod and a flimsy thread, not with a telegraph pole and a clothes line.

Your line should be a rein to *guide* the fish to you, not a hawser to haul it there. Your rod is a delicate instrument, vibrating and responding like a thing of life to every touch and strain; it should be respected and not outraged. The true enjoyment of fishing is obtained when with skill and cunning you can capture a big fellow that would break your flimsy tether with half its weight. Believe us when we say, that should you continue the gentle art, one of the happiest and proudest moments of your life will be when you succeed in doing this. A fish is captured after *first* exhausting its strength. Always tire them out on a moderately long line, and never attempt to land a big one until it is thoroughly exhausted. When in this condition don't play with it and allow it to regain strength, it's a dangerous experiment; and although we have been guilty of doing it ourselves, it nearly always resulted in losing the fish. We lost the biggest fish we ever brought alongside a boat in this manner. We were patting him on the head and congratulating him on the fight he had put up,— a sudden lunge across the line, it was broken, and he was off. After exhausting a fish, if you allow him to regain his strength he will start off with redoubled fury.

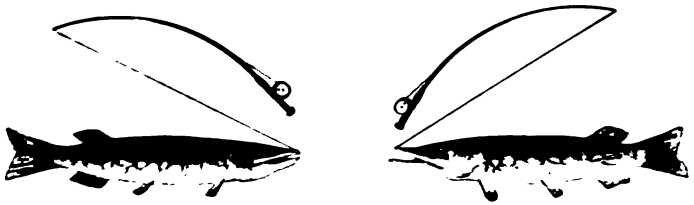
When fishing with live bait, without a spoon, never attempt to strike the fish when he seizes the minnow; give him time, on a slack line, to

turn the bait and swallow it. They invariably seize the minnow *across* the body, having the head and tail of the minnow projecting on either side of their mouth, so that if a strain is put on at this time it simply tears the hook out of the minnow without touching the fish. As soon as the minnow is seized give plenty of slack line, allow sufficient time for turning, then strike. The time necessary will depend on the size of the minnow. When fishing with worms, allow two or three seconds slack only, then feel and strike. If it be a very large trout, he is more than likely to hook himself with worms on the strike and save you the trouble. If a fish is struck too hard it rends the flesh, and makes a big hole for the hook to drop out of on the first jump. When fishing with live bait, never attempt to strike a fish on a *slack line, first feel it.* This is done by winding in the line slowly and very cautiously until you see the point of the rod give way the slightest bit to the weight of the fish, then a quick turn of the wrist only is sufficient to securely hook him. In striking don't throw the point of the rod back over the shoulder, it's unnecessary to make the hook penetrate. Try what pressure it takes to run a hook into your finger; it requires no greater force to run it into the mouth of a fish.

When your fish is hooked, if he be a big one, bring the rod to a point at right angles with the fish, and let the rod be horizontal to the body; this will bring the strain on the centre of the rod. Do not hold it in an upright position, as shown in all pictures of catching fish. Hold the fish during its struggles, without the strain is very heavy, and likely that the hook will tear the flesh with the rushing and pulling. In a case like this let him take line from the reel, only be sure and put a little pressure on the line *in the reel with the thumb*, so as to prevent the reel overrunning and tangling the line. Put pressure enough on to make the fish earn every inch of line he gets. A good motto to follow is, *When the fish pulls, you don't; when he don't, you do; and never both pull together.* As soon as your fish is pretty well exhausted, work him up to the boat; when on a short line, in this position, he is sure to do a little fighting before the gaff or net can be used. During this close range, or in-fighting, he will be constantly on the turn, making short rushes first one way, then the other; and as he turns you must reverse your rod, always having the tip pointing in an opposite direction to what he is working. See cuts on next page.

When you have got your fish to the gaff or net, *never lift his head out of water;* it is more than dangerous, and is accomplished by raising the point of the rod when the fish is on a short line. A sudden lunge or jump and your rod is gone. More rods are broken in this way than any other, and even if you do not actually succeed in breaking the rod, you put it to an unnecessary strain.

The Last Stages of Playing a Big Fish.

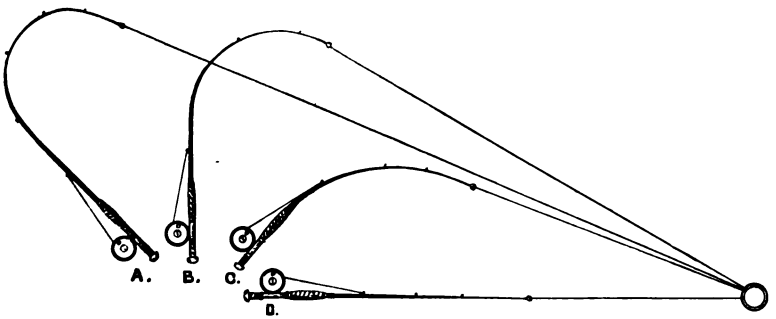


No. 1. Before the turn. No. 2. After the turn, the rod reversed.

We have been surprised to find so few fishermen who thoroughly understand the meaning of giving a fish the butt, and not one in one hundred that could intelligently explain it. It is very simple, and we do it with an illustration below. It simply means, throwing the weight and strain of the fish on the butt of the rod.

A Shows the rod thrown up and back, bringing all the strain and weight of the fish on the *most frail and weakest part of the rod*, the tip. This is absolutely wrong, and is one of the abuses of a rod.

B. Shows the rod held horizontally to the body and at right angles to the fish. · This brings the strain on the central part of the rod, and is a good position to take, in the early stages of a very *lively* fight, whilst the fish is exhausting himself with its own exertions. There is resistance enough in the centre of the rod to ensure a taut line; there is bend enough in the tip to take up any slack on a jump.



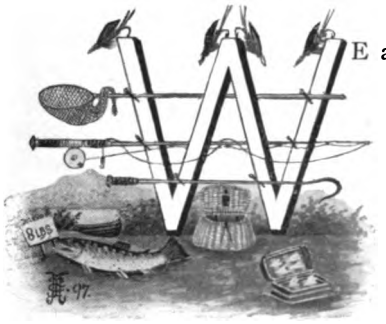
C. Shows full butt play; that is, the greater part of the strain is thrown on the butt joint or *strongest* part of the rod. Butt play is brought into action in the following manner: Wind in the line until the tip of the rod is pointing straight for the fish, as shown in **D**. Then hold the rod and line firmly and swing your body round to position **B**, or at least attempt to do so; go as far as is necessary to put on all the strain you require. It will be found that in taking this position that the

tip will remain straight, pointing towards the fish, the central joint will be divided, partially straight, partially bent, and the whole strain will virtually fall on the butt joint.

If any of our readers will take a rod and work out this diagram, they will be astonished to find what an enormous power lies in a little six-ounce rod.

The science of handling a rod is to utilize every inch of it, and not to abuse it in any way. When playing a fish, the upper half is to take up slack, and keep a taut line when the fish rushes or jumps towards you. The lower half is to exhaust and kill it. From the foregoing diagram and explanation, it will be seen that a fisherman can throw the strain on any part of the rod ; and one is less liable to break a rod on a ten-pound butt strain than on a half-pound tip strain.

Selections of Tackle.



WE are giving this section of this chapter at the suggestion and, in many instances, the request of fishermen whom we have met on lake and stream from time to time, and in answer to the many letters we have received at our office in the city from friends in the woods. The selections and brands of tackle which we mention are what we have used for many years, and have always found reliable. They may not be the lowest priced,—we know they are not,—but they are what we believe to be the best, and in the long run the cheapest. There may be others equally good,—no doubt there are,—but we have never used them, and can only recommend what we know from personal experience to be all right. We have seen more hooks straightened, lines snapped and rods broken in Maine waters than anywhere else in the world, which speaks well for the game and pluck of the fish. Many a time when the big fellows were on the feed, we have helped out a brother angler with the loan of a few flies, a leader or a rod.

Rods.

The first consideration of a fisherman is always his rods. Success depends more on this article than any other of his outfit. The best

and most reliable rod in the world is a *genuine hand-made* split bamboo, and the worst in the world a *machine-made one* got up to imitate the genuine article. We can safely say that not one in one thousand of the rods offered for sale as *split bamboo* are entitled to that name. We will try to give our readers points and reasons in selecting a split bamboo rod.

First,—Choose the *darkest* and *heaviest* rod for its length and size in stock, with the distance between leaf-shields as short as possible. The darkness of the wood shows that the outside enamel and close wirey fibres (the only valuable part of a bamboo) have not been planed off. The weight and shortness of distance between leaf-shields show that it is of the strong, springy, wirey male bamboo, and not the light, soft, fibreless, punkey female cane.

Second,—Follow each seam in each joint carefully throughout, and see that no ends of fibres show against the seam anywhere, especially at the leaf-shields; if the fibres do not run straight, but turn and run out against the seam, it is a machine-made rod, utterly worthless and unreliable,— discard it at once.

The members of a *hand-made* rod are *split* with a knife from the sides of the cane, not the front or back as they contain knots. These members are then straightened, and planed down to shape and size *from the inside*, taking away the soft, fibreless, punkey part of the wood, and leaving the close grained wirey fibres only. As the cane is *split* and *straightened*, the fibres run true from end to end. In machine-made rods the cane is *not split*, but the bamboo is cut into members or sections by very fine little saws, taking sides and back, knots and all; these saws cut the wood at the right angles ready to be glued together, which is done. Then to get a true shape and size on the outside, the plane comes into use, cutting off the enamel and fibres, leaving only soft punk that will snap off straight like a carrot. Bamboo grain never runs straight in the cane, and always twists more or less at the knots and leaf-shields, so that the saw in running straight cuts directly across them, weakening the member a thousand per cent. In a machine-made rod all that is valuable in the cane is planed off, and in a hand-made rod this is all retained and the valueless wood only taken away.

Third,— Examine each seam again very carefully, and see that the members are all tight against each other throughout, with no glue or openings showing. This flaw will sometimes be found in a genuine hand-made rod that has been carelessly put together at the factory.

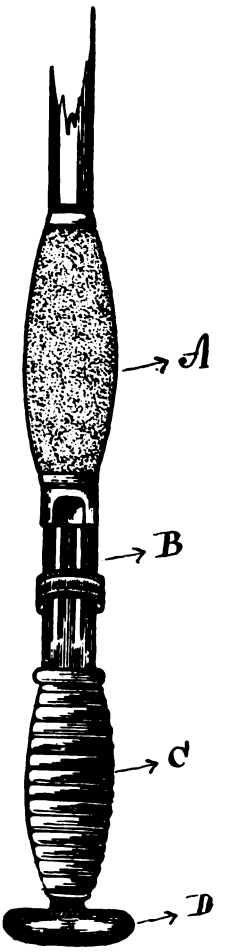
A hand-made split bamboo rod is a costly article, and if any of our readers do not care to go to the expense of one, we would strongly

advise him to trust himself to a "solid wood" rod made out of either lancewood or greenheart. Bethaberra is a good wood when not too brittle, and all rods made of this wood are more or less uncertain; but either of these rods are far more reliable than machine-made bamboo ones.

Thousands of salmon and other big fish were hooked and successfully landed on solid wood rods before ever bamboo was thought of, and today eight out of ten of the regular salmon rods are made of greenheart or lancewood.

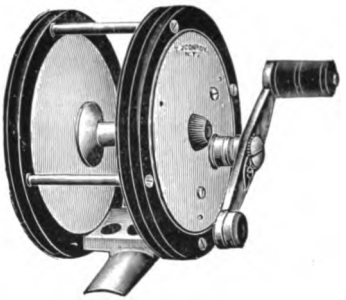
For many years we have been trying all the supposed best makes of rods. At present, we would recommend to any of our readers about to buy a split-bamboo either of the following: the Burtis rod, manufactured by G. H. Burtis, Worcester, Mass.; the "Kosmic," manufactured by U. S. Net & Twine Co., New York; and the Landman rod, manufactured by Mr. J. G. Landman, 59 Cedar Street, Brooklyn, N.Y. The Landman and Burtis rods have the improved serrated ferrules, and the "Kosmic" a reinforced joint. Either of these devices will prevent the ferrule from cutting and weakening the wood at the joint.

We also give a cut of a butt, designed by ourself, for a trolling rod. The features of the butt are, the reel-seat is between three and four inches from the end of the butt, the grip or handle is above the reel-seat, and a corrugated wooden button at the end of the butt. To use this butt to the best advantage: — when a big fish is hooked place the button against the hip, hold the rod firmly to the side with the left hand, the thumb and middle finger can regulate the coiling of the line evenly on the reel, wind in or drag with the right hand. It is perfectly free, having ample room to prevent cramped movements. The corrugated button will prevent slipping with tugging or lunging, and a butt strain is easily put on and maintained by simply turning the body and holding the rod stiff. It will be found that a fisherman can put on and maintain a butt strain with a six-ounce rod and this handle that he could not get with a ten-ounce rod of any other pattern.



J. C.'s
Butt for Trolling.

Reels.



A good, plain check reel can be got at any reputable sporting goods house; but when it comes down to a multiplying reel, we believe the best in the market to be "The Silver King," manufactured by Thos. J. Conroy, Fulton Street, New York. It is made in all sizes. We have never had one of these reels go back on us, or get deranged in any way, although they have been put to some very hard usage, and we might say, truthfully, rough, unwarrantable strains. We once held a thirty-eight-pound muskallonge, in a mad rush for some weeds, on a small, bass sized reel. Those fishermen who have ever handled one of these fish will be able to appreciate this.

Lines.

The best enamelled silk lines that we have yet come across are the "Kosmic." We have one before us now that has had three seasons of hard work, and trolling at that. It is soft and pliable, the surface of the enamel smooth and perfect. To all appearances the line is good for another three seasons. For trolling in the Maine waters we strongly recommend above everything a hard-braided silk bass casting line, size 4 or 5. We recommend this line because it will last much longer than an enamelled line, has almost twice the strength, costs less than half as much, carries a guarantee with it, and will not swell when wet like linen or cotton.

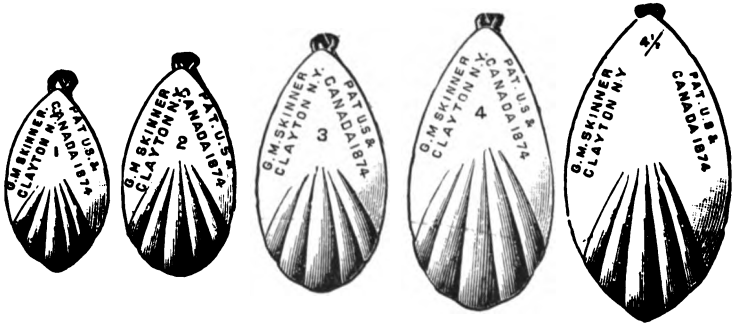
Flies.

Those made by C. F. Orvis, of Manchester, Vt., G. H. Burtis, of Worcester, Mass., and F. E. Bailey, Foxcroft, are as good as any to be got in America. We have found them always the same, without a flaw, made of the best material, perfectly put together, and thoroughly reliable. The gut never snaps, nor do the hooks ever straighten out. They are no dearer than any other first-class make. We strongly advise our friends not to trust the land-locked salmon, or big square-tail trout of Maine, on anything but the best they can get.

Spoons.

We are wedded to those made by G. M. Skinner, of Clayton, N.Y. In our opinion they are the only perfectly made, thoroughly balanced

spoon in the market. They can be got from most first-class houses in the trade.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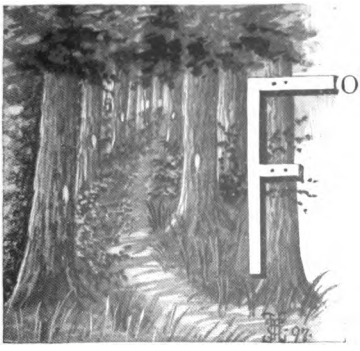
G.M.SKINNER CLAYTON N.Y. PAT.U.S.A. CANADA 1874 3
G.M.SKINNER CLAYTON N.Y. PAT.U.S.A. CANADA 1874 4
G.M.SKINNER CLAYTON N.Y. PAT.U.S.A. CANADA 1874 4/0

Leaders.

For this item we shall give preference to those made by Messrs. Van Lengerke & Detwold, Broadway, New York, and the "Kosmic" brand. In salmon leaders we have never found the equal of Messrs. Van Lengerke & Detwold's; whilst the "Kosmic" trout leaders are stout and strong enough for land-locked salmon.

Hooks.

For bait-fishing of any description we prefer the Cholmondley Pennel. They are out and out the best hooks made, and can be got from most first-class dealers. We once heard an objection to this hook which was "That when once in a fish, it was next to impossible to get them out again."



The Anglers' Pathfinder.

FOR quick reference, how to reach any particular water, or what fish are to be found there, or any other information necessary for a fisherman, this list of waters reached by the B. & A. has been compiled.

Station.	Name of Waters.	Kind of Fish.	Distance from Station.	How Reached.
ALTON	Pickerel Pond	Pickerel	2 miles	Team
	Costigan Brook	Trout	2 "	"
	Ten-Mile Brook	"	4 "	"
	Hoyt Brook	"	7 "	"
SOUTH LAGRANGE	Birch Stream	Trout	1-2 mile	Walk
	Dead Stream	"	1-2 "	"
	Ten-Mile Brook	"	2 miles	"
[L]AGRANGE	Hemlock Stream	Trout	4 miles	Team
	Coldbrook Stream	"	5 "	"
[B]OYD LAKE	Boyd Lake	Pickerell, Perch, Black Bass	3-4 mile	Team
[J]UNCTION	Piscataquis River	Black Bass, Pickerel	1-2 mile	Team
[S]EBEC	Sebec Lake	Land-locked Salmon, Bass, Pickerel	5 miles	Stage
[G]AR	Garland Pond	Black Bass and Trout	2 miles	Team
[S]D FOXCROFT	Sebec Lake	Land-locked Salmon, Bass, Pickerel	4 miles	Team
[D]	Piper Pond	Pickerel and White Perch	7 miles	Team
ABBOT VILLAGE	Thom Brook	Trout	4 1-2 miles	Team
	Piper Pond	Trout, Togue	5 "	"
	Whetstone Pond	" "	6 "	"
	Bear Brook	" "	6 "	"
	Foss Pond	" "	7 "	"
[J]UNCTION	Lake Juanita	Trout, Togue	3 miles	Team
	Whetstone Pond	" "	3 1-2 "	"
MONSON	Lake Hebron	Trout	Near station	.....
	Monson Pond	Trout, Land-locked Salmon	2 miles	Team
	2 Doughty Ponds	Trout	2 1-2 "	"
	Eighteen Pond	"	2 1-2 "	Team and boat
	Spectacle Pond	"	3 "	Team
	Bell Pond	"	3 "	"
	Meadow Pond	"	5 "	"
	North Pond	"	6 "	Team and walk
	South Pond	"	6 "	Team
	Bear Pond	"	6 1-2 "	"
	2 Greenwood	Land-locked Salmon	9 "	"
	Oneway Lake	" " "	10 "	"
	Hedgehog and Brown	Trout	15 "	"
BLANCHARD	North Branch Piscataquis River	Trout	2 miles	Walk
	Blackstone Brook	"	2 "	Road
	Mud Pond	"	5 "	Team
	Spectacle Pond	"	5 "	"
	Thanksgiving Pond	"	5 "	"
	Bald Mt. Stream	"	6 "	Tote Road
	Bog Stream	"	6 "	" "

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SHIRLEY	Main Stream	Trout	Near station	
	Gove Brook	"	1 mile	Walk
	Gravel Brook	"	1 1-2 miles	"
	West Bog	"	2 "	Team
	Oakes Bog.	"	3 "	"
	Spectacle Pond	"	3 "	"
	Ordway Pond	Trout, Togue	5 "	Walk
	Indian Pond	Trout, Togue, White Fish	6 "	Team
	Trout Pond	Trout	7 "	Team and walk
	Notch Pond	"	7 "	" " "
	Round Pond	"	7 "	" " "
	Moxie Pond	"	7 "	Walk
*GREENVILLE	Moosehead Lake	Trout, Land-locked Salmon, Togue	At station	40 miles long
	Squaw Bay	Trout	2 1-2 miles	Boat
	Big and Little Squaw Ponds	"	3 "	Walk
	Squaw Mt. Pond	"	3 1-2 "	"
	Lower Wilson Pond	"	3 1-2 "	Team
	Indian Pond	"	4 "	Walk
	Big Squaw Pond	"	4 "	"
	Squaw Brook	"	4 1-2 "	Boat
	Wilson Stream	"	4 1-2 "	Walk
	Rum Mt. Pond	"	5 "	Team and carry
	Fitzgerald Pond	"	5 "	Walk
	Upper Wilson Pond	"	5 "	Team
	Mountain Pond	"	8 "	Team, boat and carry
	Horseshoe Pond	"	8 "	" " " "
	Prong Pond	"	8 "	Boat and carry
	Burnham Pond	"	9 "	" " "
	Deer Island	"	10 "	Steamer
	East Outlet	Trout, Land-locked Salmon, Togue	12 "	Boat or rail
	Lily Bay	Trout	12 "	Steamer
	Outlet	"	12 "	"
	Lake Onawa	Trout and Land-locked Salmon	15 "	Rail and tean
	Benson Pond	Trout	18 "	Rail
	Roach Pond	"	19 "	Steamer and team
	Spencer Pond	Togue	22 "	Boat and carry
MILO	Sebec River	Black Bass, Pickerel	1-4 mile	Team
	Alden Brook	Trout	2 miles	"
BROWNVILLE	Sebec Lake	Land-locked Salmon	5 miles	Team
	Ebeeme Pond	Pickerel, Perch	7 "	"
KATAHDIN IRON WORKS	Silver Lake	Pickerel	At station	
	Little Houston Pond	Trout	2 miles	Team
	White Brook	"	2 "	"
	Big Houston Pond	"	3 "	"
	Spruce Pond	"	4 "	Walk
	West Chairback	"	6 "	Team and walk
	Lost Pond	"	7 "	Walk

Station.	Name of Waters.	Kind of Fish.	Distance from Station.	How Reached.
ALTON	Pickerel Pond	Pickerel	2 miles	Team
	Costigan Brook	Trout	2 "	"
	Ten-Mile Brook	"	4 "	"
	Hoyt Brook	"	7 "	"
SOUTH LAGRANGE	Birch Stream	Trout	1-2 mile	Walk
	Dead Stream	"	1-2 "	"
	Ten-Mile Brook	"	2 miles	"
LAGRANGE	Hemlock Stream	Trout	4 miles	Team
	Coldbrook Stream	"	5 "	"
BOYD LAKE	Boyd Lake	Pickerell, Perch, Black Bass	3-4 mile	Team
MILO JUNCTION	Piscataquis River	Black Bass, Pickerel	1-2 mile	Team
SOUTH SEBEC	Sebec Lake	Land-locked Salmon, Bass, Pickerel	5 miles	Stage
EAST DOVER	Garland Pond	Black Bass and Trout	2 miles	Team
DOVER AND FOXCROFT	Sebec Lake	Land-locked Salmon, Bass, Pickerel	4 miles	Team
GUILFORD	Piper Pond	Pickerel and White Perch	7 miles	Team
ABBOT VILLAGE	Thom Brook	Trout	4 1-2 miles	Team
	Piper Pond	Trout, Togue	5 "	"
	Whetstone Pond	" "	6 "	"
	Bear Brook	" "	6 "	"
	Foss Pond	" "	7 "	"
MONSON JUNCTION	Lake Juanita	Trout, Togue	3 miles	Team
	Whetstone Pond	" "	3 1-2 "	"
MONSON	Lake Hebron	Trout	Near station	.....
	Monson Pond	Trout, Land-locked Salmon	2 miles	Team
	2 Doughty Ponds	Trout	2 1-2 "	"
	Eighteen Pond	"	2 1-2 "	Team and boat
	Spectacle Pond	"	3 "	Team
	Bell Pond	"	3 "	"
	Meadow Pond	"	5 "	"
	North Pond	"	6 "	Team and walk
	South Pond	"	6 "	Team
	Bear Pond	"	6 1-2 "	"
	2 Greenwood	Land-locked Salmon	9 "	"
	Oneway Lake	" " "	10 "	"
	Hedgehog and Brown	Trout	15 "	"
BLANCHARD	North Branch Piscataquis River	Trout	2 miles	Walk
	Blackstone Brook	"	2 "	Road
	Mud Pond	"	5 "	Team
	Spectacle Pond	"	5 "	"
	Thanksgiving Pond	"	5 "	"
	Bald Mt. Stream	"	6 "	Tote Road
	Bog Stream	"	6 "	" "

SHIRLEY	Main Stream	Trout	Near station	
	Gove Brook	"	1 mile	Walk
	Gravel Brook	"	1 1-2 miles	"
	West Bog	"	2 "	Team
	Oakes Bog	"	3 "	"
	Spectacle Pond	"	3 "	"
	Ordway Pond	Trout, Togue	5 "	Walk
	Indian Pond	Trout, Togue, White Fish	6 "	Team
	Trout Pond	Trout	7 "	Team and walk
	Notch Pond	"	7 "	" " "
	Round Pond	"	7 "	" " "
	Moxie Pond	"	7 "	Walk
*GREENVILLE	Moosehead Lake	Trout, Land-locked Salmon, Togue	At station	40 miles long
	Squaw Bay	Trout	2 1-2 miles	Boat
	Big and Little Squaw Ponds	"	3 "	Walk
	Squaw Mt. Pond	"	3 1-2 "	"
	Lower Wilson Pond	"	3 1-2 "	Team
	Indian Pond	"	4 "	Walk
	Big Squaw Pond	"	4 "	"
	Squaw Brook	"	4 1-2 "	Boat
	Wilson Stream	"	4 1-2 "	Walk
	Rum Mt. Pond	"	5 "	Team and carry
	Fitzgerald Pond	"	5 "	Walk
	Upper Wilson Pond	"	5 "	Team
	Mountain Pond	"	8 "	Team, boat and carry
	Horseshoe Pond	"	8 "	" " " "
	Prong Pond	"	8 "	Boat and carry
	Burnham Pond	"	9 "	" " "
	Deer Island	"	10 "	Steamer
	East Outlet	Trout, Land-locked Salmon, Togue	12 "	Boat or rail
	Lily Bay	Trout	12 "	Steamer
	Outlet	"	12 "	"
	Lake Onawa	Trout and Land-locked Salmon	15 "	Rail and tean
	Benson Pond	Trout	18 "	Rail
	Roach Pond	"	19 "	Steamer and team
	Spencer Pond	Togue	22 "	Boat and carry
MILO	Sebec River	Black Bass, Pickerel	1-4 mile	Team
	Alden Brook	Trout	2 miles	"
BROWNVILLE	Sebec Lake	Land-locked Salmon	5 miles	Team
	Ebeeme Pond	Pickerel, Perch	7 "	"
KATAHDIN IRON WORKS	Silver Lake	Pickerel	At station	
	Little Houston Pond	Trout	2 miles	Team
	White Brook	"	2 "	"
	Big Houston Pond	"	3 "	"
	Spruce Pond	"	4 "	Walk
	West Chairback	"	6 "	Team and walk
	Lost Pond	"	7 "	Walk

Station.	Name of Waters.	Kind of Fish.	Distance from Station.	How Reached.
KATAHDIN IRON WORKS..	Spruce Mt. Pond	Trout.	7 miles	Buckboard 2 1-2, walk 1 1-2
	East Chairback	"	8 "	Team and walk
	Long Pond	"	9 "	Team
	B. Pond	"	12 "	"
	Little Lyford	"	13 "	"
	Horseshoe Pond	"	15 "	Tote Road
	Yoke Pond	Trout, Togue	17 "	Team and walk
	Big Lyford	Trout	18 "	Team
	West Branch Ponds	"	20 "	"
SCHOODIC	Schoodic Lake	Land-locked Salmon, Trout, Black Bass, Togue	At station	
	Seboois Lake	Pickerel, White Perch	3 miles	Walk
	Lost Pond	Trout	10 "	Buckboard
	Ebeeme Pond	"	10 "	"
	Joe Merry Lakes	"	10 "	"
	Cedar Pond	"	10 "	Team and walk
WEST SEBOOIS	Seboois Lake	Pickerel, White Perch	2 1-2 miles	Road
	Ragged Mountain Pond and Stream	Trout	3 "	"
	Bear Brook	"	3 "	"
	Pattrick Brook	"	4 "	"
	Seboois Stream	"	100 yards	"
NORCROSS AND TWIN DAM	North Twin Lake	Pickerel, White Perch	At station	
	West Branch Penobscot	Salmon, Trout	" "	Road
	South Twin Lake	Pickerel, White Perch	1 mile	"
	Pemadumcook Lake	Pickerel, White Perch, Togue	5 miles	Steamer
	Ambajejus Lake	" " " "	10 "	"
	Millinocket Lake	" " " Trout	11 "	Steamer and carry
	Passamagamoc Lake	Pickerel, Togue	14 "	" " "
	Katepskonegan Lake, 1st, 2d and 3d	Trout, Togue	17 "	" " "
	Nahmakanta Lake	" "	22 "	" " "
	Katahdin Stream	Trout	25 "	Steamer, carry and canoe.
	Rainbow Lake	Trout, Togue	26 "	" " " "
	Foss & Knowlton	Trout	26 "	" " " "
	Aboljackarmegassic Lake	"	27 "	" " " "
	Sourdnahunk Stream	"	28 "	" " " "
	Pollywog Lake	Trout, Togue	28 "	" " " "
	Ambajenackomus Lake	Trout	32 "	" " " "
	Hurd Pond, 1st	Trout and Togue	18 "	Steamer and carry
	Hurd Pond, 2d	" " "	20 "	" " "
	Daisey Pond	Trout	19 "	" " "
	Lunch Pond	"	18 "	" " "
	West Branch Pond	"	18 "	" " "
MILLINOCKETT	Millinockett Stream	Trout	At station	
	Cherry Pond	Trout, Pickerel, Perch	1 mile	Road

MILLINOCKETT	Schoodic Brook	Trout	2 miles	Walk
	Smith Brook	Trout, Pickerel	3 "	Road
	Millinockett Lake	Pickerel, White Perch, Trout	8 "	"
GRINDSTONE	East Branch Penobscot	Black Bass, Pickerel	At station	.....
	Meadow Brook	Trout	2 miles	Walk
	Round Pond	Pickerel and Perch	2 "	Canoe
	Salmon Stream Pond	Pickerel, White Perch	5 "	Path
	Schoodic Brook	Trout	7 "	"
	Sand Bank Brook	"	7 "	Canoe
	Soldier Pond	Trout and Pickerel	7 "	Walk
	Wessatiquok	Trout and Salmon	14 "	Canoe
	Lunkso Pond	Trout and Togue	28 "	Canoe and carry
	Messer Pond	" "	28 "	" " "
	Grand Lake	" "	40 "	Canoe
STACYVILLE	Davidson Pond	Trout, Pickerel	1 mile	Walk
	East Branch	Trout, Salmon, Pickerel	5 miles	Team
	Wessatiquok	Trout, Salmon	6 "	"
	Sand Bank Brook	Trout	7 "	"
	Salmon Stream Lake	Trout, Pickerel	8 "	"
	Lunkso Pond	Trout	10 "	Team and canoe
	Kellog Pond	"	10 "	" " "
	Spring Brook Pond	"	10 "	" " "
	Misser Pond	Trout, Pickerel	11 "	" " "
	Boland Pond	Trout	12 "	" " "
	Moose Pond	"	13 "	" " "
	Katahdin Lake	"	15 "	Team
	Six Ponds	"	20 "	"
SHERMAN	Salmon Pond and Stream	Trout, Salmon	8 miles	Stage
PATTEN JUNCTION	Molunkus Stream	Perch and Trout	1-2 mile	Walk
PATTEN	Crystal Lake	Trout	4 miles	Team
	Two Shin Ponds	"	10 "	"
	Green Pond	"	10 "	"
	Hale Pond	"	11 "	"
	Mattawam Lake	Pickerel, Perch	12 "	"
	Rockabeama	Perch	12 "	"
	Mud Lake	.....	12 "	"
	Pleasant Lake	.....	12 "	"
	Hay Brook	Trout	16 "	"
	Grand Lake—East Branch	Trout, Togue, Bass	25 "	"
	Grand Lake—Seboois	Trout, Salmon	25 "	"
	East Branch Penobscot	" "	25 "	Team and canoe
	Scraggley Lake	Trout and Togue	25 "	Team
	Hay Lake	Trout	25 "	"
	Third Lake	"	30 "	"
	Webster Lake	Trout, Salmon	35 "	Team and canoe

Station.	Name of Waters.	Kind of Fish.	Distance from Station.	How Reached.
ISLAND FALLS	Mattawamkeag Lake	Pickerel, Perch	1 1-2 miles	Team
	Fish Stream	Trout	1 1-2 "	Canoe
	Dyer Brook	"	2 "	Walk
	Pleasant Pond	Trout, Pickerel, Black Bass	4 "	Team
	Warren Falls	Trout	4 "	Canoe
	Sly Brook	Trout, Pickerel	4 "	Team
	Cole Brook	Trout	6 "	"
	Caribou Lake	Pickerel, Perch	6 "	"
	Otter Lake	Trout	7 "	Team and canoe
OAKFIELD	Spaulding Lake	Pickerel	2 miles	Team
	West Branch	Trout, Pickerel, Perch	7 "	"
SMYRNA MILLS	East Branch	Trout	Near station	.....
	Dudley Brook	"	2 miles	Team
	Pleasant Pond	Togue	8 "	"
	Haisting Brook	Trout	8 "	"
	Rockobeama Lake	"	12 "	"
	Green Lake	"	14 "	Team and canoe
	Mud Lake	"	16 "	" " "
	Pleasant Lake	"	16 "	" " "
WEEKSBORO	Smith Brook	Trout	Near station	.....
	Cut Pond	"	2 miles	Walk
	St. Croix Lake	Trout, Perch	2 1-2 "	"
	Smith Brook Dead Water	Trout	3 "	"
	Howe Brook	"	3 "	"
ST. CROIX	St. Croix River	Trout	50 rods	Tote Road
	Beaver Brook	"	1-2 mile	" "
	Howe Brook	"	3 miles	.....
	St. Croix Lake	"	4 "	Canoe
MASARDIS	St. Croix River	Trout	1-2 mile	Canoe
	Aroostook River	Trout, Salmon	1-4 "	Walk
	Mooseluck Stream	Trout	22 miles	Team and canoe
	Chandler Brook	"	25 "	" " "
	Millemasset	"	33 "	" " "
	Millinockett (2 lakes)	"	35 "	" " "
	Munsungan (3 lakes)	Trout, Togue	40 "	" " "
	Moose Pond	Trout	.....	.....
	Beaver Pond	"	.....	.....
	Reed Pond	"	.....	.....
	Long Lake	"	.....	.....
	Brown Brook Pond	"	.....	.....
ASHLAND	Squa Pan	Trout	6 miles	Team
	Portage Lake	"	10 "	"
	Greenlow Lake	"	12 "	Team and canoe

ASHLAND	Big Machias Lake	Trout	20 miles	Team and canoe
	Long Lake	Trout, Togue	20 "	" " "
	Clayton Lake	Trout	23 "	" " "
	Big Fish Lake	"	30 "	" " "
	Eagle Lake	Trout, Togue	30 "	" " "
	Carr Pond	" "	40 "	" " "
LUDLOW	Cochrane Lake	Pickerel, Perch	At station	.....
	County Lake	Pickerel	1 1-2 miles	Team
NEW LIMERICK	Nickerson Lake	Perch, Pickerel	2 miles	Team
	Drew's Lake	Trout, Land-locked Salmon	3 "	"
	Corcoran Lake	Pickerel	3 "	"
HOULTON	Nickerson Lake	Pickerel, Perch	5 miles	Team
	Meduxnekeag River	Salmon, Trout	6 "	"
	Drew's Lake	Trout, Land-locked Salmon	8 "	"
LITTLETON	Logan Lake	Trout	150 rods	.....
	Big Brook	"	2 1-2 miles	Team
	Ross Lake	Trout, Perch	2 1-2 "	Walk
	Augusta Lake	Trout	4 "	Team
	Leary Brook	"	5 "	Walk
MONTICELLO	Meduxnekeag	Trout	1-2 mile	Walk
	Conroy Lake	Trout, Perch	1 1-2 miles	Team
	White Brook	Trout	3 "	"
	No. 9 Lake	"	9 "	"
BRIDGEWATER	Portland Lake	Trout, Pickerel	2 miles	Team
	No. 9 Lake	Trout	9 "	"
ROBINSONS	Burnt Land Stream	Trout	9 miles	Tote Road
	No. 9 Lake	"	10 "	" "
MARS HILL AND BLAINE	Presque Isle Stream	Trout	At station	.....
	Presque Isle Dead Water	"	3 miles	Team
	Young Lake	"	4 "	"
	No. 9 Lake	"	12 "	"
FORT FAIRFIELD JCT	Presteel Stream	Trout	1 1-2 miles	Team
	Sprague ville Lake	Perch and Trout	1 1-2 "	"
	Clark Brook	Trout	2 "	Rail
EASTON	Trestle Stream	Trout	1-2 mile	Walk
FORT FAIRFIELD	Gannett Pond	Trout	4 miles	Team
	Aroostook Falls	Trout, Salmon	6 "	"
	Brown's Pond	Trout	6 "	"
	Glaspie Lake	"	14 "	"
PRESQUE ISLE	Presteel Stream	Trout	6 miles	Team
	Squa Pan Lake	Land-locked Salmon	14 "	"

Station.	Name of Waters.	Kind of Fish.	Distance from Station.	How Reached.
CARIBOU	Caribou Dam	Salmon	At station	
	Madawaska Lake	Trout	16 miles	Team
	Cross Lake	Trout, Salmon, Togue, White Fish	27 "	"
	Mud Lake	" " " " "	27 "	"
	Square Lake	" " " " "	30 "	"
	Long Lake	" " " " "	30 "	"
	Eagle Lake	" " " " "	35 "	"

NOTE. It will be noticed that in some cases the same waters are shown as reached from two or more stations, and in such cases the angler should go to the station best situated for his convenience.

* At Lake Onawa are the finest of land-locked salmon and trout, while at all the other places, as also at Roach Pond and the chain of six ponds adjacent thereto, the gamiest fly fishing is afforded, trout being in abundance.

Many lakes, ponds and streams are reached from Moosehead Lake that are not mentioned herein, which abound with Trout, Salmon, etc. About twenty-five steamers ply the lake and an abundance of boats and canoes can be procured at any time. The departure for the famous West Branch trip is made from Northeast Carry.

Square, Sebec and Onawa lakes are the best waters in Maine for land-locked salmon.

CHAPTER III.

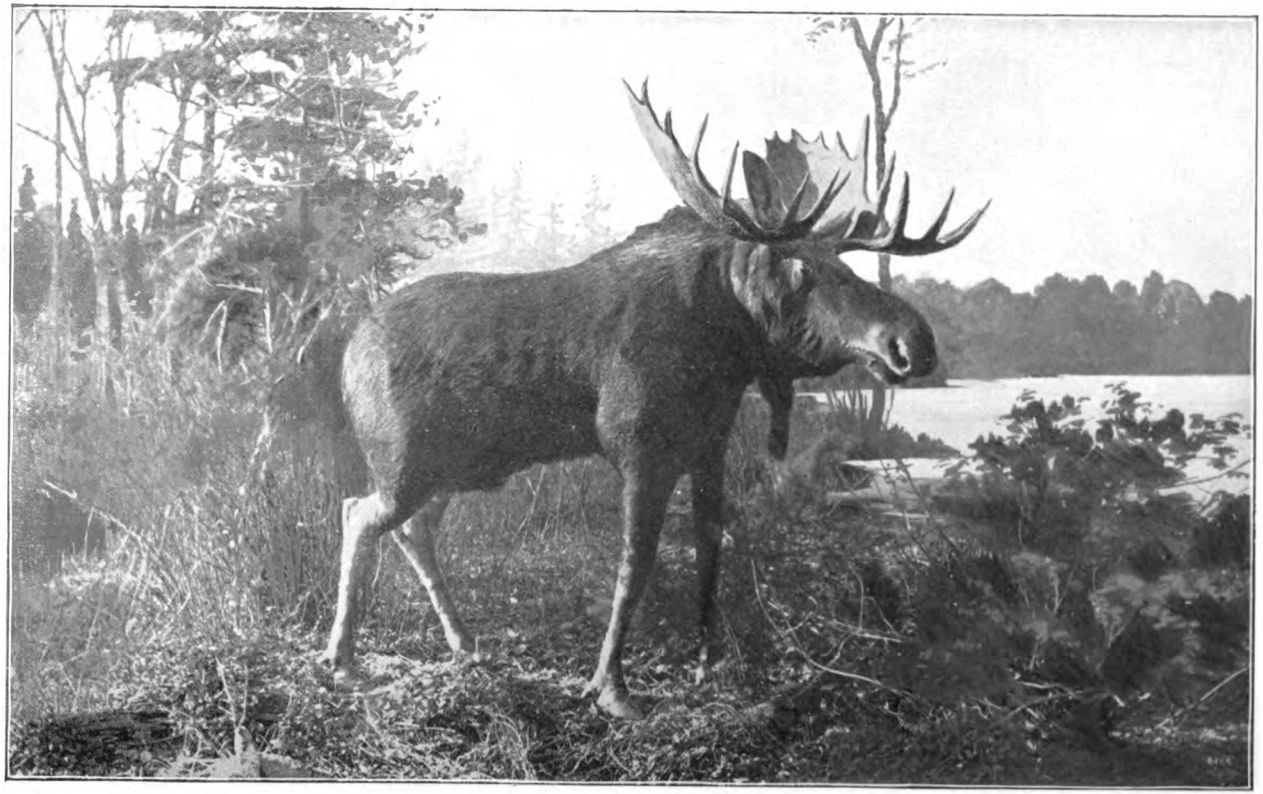
THE BIG GAME OF MAINE.

The Moose.

NATURALLY the first animal to command our attention is the moose, as it is the largest and most important member of the antlered tribe; consequently is most sought after by sportsmen, and its head considered by them the grandest trophy to be brought out of the State of Maine.

Moose are more plentiful along the line of the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad than in any other part of Maine, and, we believe, are to be found in greater numbers in this stretch of ground than in any other similar sized territory in America. Its enormous size and vast strength has obtained for it the appropriate name of "The King of the Forests" and "The King of the Maine Woods." But instances are on record where this huge, strong monster has been obliged to flee before the fierce onslaughts of a puny rival, the Virginia deer. When these fights take place, and the deer victorious, it is generally found that the moose has encountered a young "spike buck."

As stated in Chapter I., the moose takes a very prominent place among the game animals which are found along the line of the B. & A. We can conscientiously say that it is doubtful whether one fifth of the number of moose can be found in any part of America, in the same given space, as within a radius of twenty-five miles around Mount Katahdin. This mountain appears to be a centering or pivoting point for them in their migrations and wanderings. They work towards this mountain from all quarters,— down and along the West Branch of the Penobscot, from Chamberlain and Moosehead Lakes; from the Allegash along the many chains of lakes and ponds until they strike the head-waters of the East Branch of the Penobscot, and thence on to the northern slopes of the mountain; from the St. John, Aroostook, and



On Millinockett Lake.

Ox Bow Rivers in the same way, but invariably in the end reaching the vicinity of Mount Katahdin.

The moose is a wandering animal and constantly on the move, here today and may be twenty or fifty miles away tomorrow, therefore the most successful way of hunting them is to be around and covering their lines of marches, catching them during their passage from one point to another. This advice would be very open but for the fact that they appear to have regular lines of marches or run-ways, diverging right or left a little to take in some pond or lake in their search for food. But some wander all over the country; they may be met with any and everywhere; the great bulk, however, keep within a few miles of their several run-ways. Many or most of these run-ways are known to the guides, who take advantage of their knowledge of them when escorting their patrons. It will be noticed that each well-known and successful guide has his particular ground or territory; he is simply covering to him a known run-way, and this accounts for his success.

Any lake, pond or dead-water within a few miles of a run-way is a good place to come across one, as they are particularly fond of lily-pads as food, and which are almost sure to be found in all the still or dead-waters of Maine. Moose are particularly fond of paddling in water, even when icy cold, so cold that even icicles form on their long, coarse hair. Thus, at all seasons, around the edges of lakes, ponds, or alongside slow-running streams where there are plenty of lily-pads, is a likely spot to run across one, especially at night when they are out feeding. During the day they generally secrete themselves in some dense thicket, 'though oftentimes a stray one can be ran across during the daytime enjoying a cool paddle in some quiet, secluded corner of a lake or pond.

The recognized and best time to go for them is on bright moonlight nights. The hunter can paddle slowly and noiselessly along the shores, and, if he finds signs of moose, draw his canoe into some concealed spot, there wait; for when a moose finds a particularly good bed of lilies, he is likely to linger in the neighborhood some days, and is probably only a little distance back in the woods waiting for his usual hour for feeding to come out. But always when selecting your ambush get the lily-bed to windward of you, so that when he does come out, he will not scent you and turn back before you get a chance of a shot; we have even seen guides make this fatal error, and their long wait was in vain.

The moose during the rutting season is a bold and daring animal, fierce and ready to attack any and everything. A great deal has been written about calling; it may be that the bull moose believes the sound of the birch-bark horn to be the low or call of the cow moose, but we know of a case where a hunter wanted to try an experiment that he had read about. He heard a bull moose calling a short distance off; in

answer this hunter put his fingers into his mouth and gave a cat call, similar to the noise little boys make in the gods of a theatre,— the result was magical. The bull answered the cat call and was soon seen crashing through the woods, with mane erect and eyes dilating, and ready to meet this foe of uncanny woodland noises. On another occasion a party were fishing along the edges of a lake, and heard a great crashing in a blow-down some little distance back from shore. The woods being very dense, they could not see what it was, so to frighten whatever it might be, one of them gave a couple of waugh, waughs; with a big grunt his majesty left the woods and came out, looking very ugly and fierce. As the party were on a fishing trip and had no gun, they immediately came to the conclusion that the fish were biting better on the other side of the lake, and appeared to be in quite a hurry to get there before they stopped biting.

It seems apparent, with so many instances before us of bull moose coming out at any sound, that during the rutting or calling season they are always half crazy, and ready to answer and do battle with anything that can make a noise besides themselves.

There are two parts of the hunting season when the hunter may go to the Maine woods and feel sure of getting a shot at a moose. The first is early in October, during the rutting season; after this is over and until snow falls, the hunter's chances are not so good, but when there is snow enough on the ground for tracking, the second good chance for the hunter has arrived. When a moose has been tracked down and wounded, he is naturally followed. Let us warn our readers in approaching him the second time to use the utmost care and caution, for if he gets a sight or smell of the hunter before the hunter gets another shot at him, he will be off on another run, and this time he will not stop until thirty or forty miles lie between him and his foe. If he starts off in this way, the chase may as well be abandoned, for there is but a little chance of ever seeing him again. The moose is an animal very tenacious of life, and can carry off an immense amount of lead, even when badly wounded, and oftentimes get away altogether when in this condition. It is generally conceded by the best hunters that the best place to shoot a moose, or in fact any big game, is in the shoulder. But their shoulders are massive and their chest very deep, so that there is quite a danger of shooting too high. The advice of the most successful hunters is, *to shoot low and well forward.* A bullet through the lungs is nearly as effective as through the head.

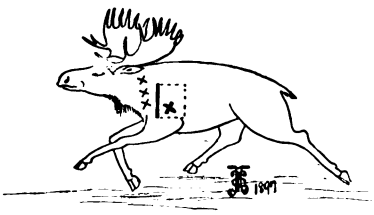
For the benefit of some of our readers who have never shot a moose, and who intend to try their nerve, skill and luck, we give herewith sketches, showing the vulnerable points where, if a ball is lodged, will not fail to stop a long run, if it does not actually drop the animal in its tracks.

The Head Shots.

The object of these shots is to pierce the brain, and are shots that often come in handy. For instance, the head of an old bull is appearing over the roots of a blow-down or above some thick undergrowth, with his body completely hidden; or, you have wounded the animal, and he is charging you head down. A good head shot will relieve you of quite an anxiety, and make you feel once more life is worth living.

The brain lies at the top of the head, from the eyes up. The front shot, marked thus **X**, as will be seen, is between and just above the eyes. To make this shot effective on a moose, the hunter should be standing above him, or take him with his head down; if the latter, we should aim a trifle bit higher up than marked, it would be safer. The side shot marked thus, - - - -. The dark continuous line, ——, shows where the ball should be planted if the hunter is on a level with the animal, but some little distance off. The dotted line, - - - -, underneath the eye should be used when the hunter is at close quarters and underneath the animal. The back or ear shot, marked thus **Φ**, should be placed on the inside of the ear at its base. The hunter may have to aim a trifle above or below, dependent on his own position with the animal; but if he only remembers the position of the brain, keeps cool, and holds his gun steady, he will pretty nearly always get there. But we advise head shots *only* when the hunter finds it impossible to get a front or shoulder shot.

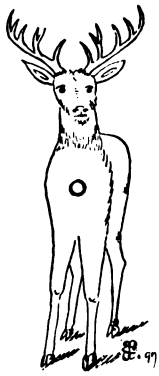
The Shoulder Shot.



The object of this shot is to break the shoulder blade and prevent the action of the animal's fore legs, with a good chance of the ball passing through either the heart or lungs, and the opposite shoulder blade as well, thus dropping it dead in its tracks. This shot will be found the best and most effective generally. In cut B we give an animal running, showing where the ball should be aimed for under certain conditions. If the animal is on the run and more than one hundred yards away, cover him at about the point where the crosses are shown, **XXX**. If less than one hundred yards away, where the dark line

appears, ┃. If standing still, aim at about the point where the cross appears within the square, thus ┃x . A shot taking effect anywhere within this square will surely stop the game, and most likely drop it on the spot. Should the animal be a long distance off and running, a sight should be taken farther forward and higher than shown in any of the markings. The hunter must allow for the drop of the ball and the time it will take to reach the animal.

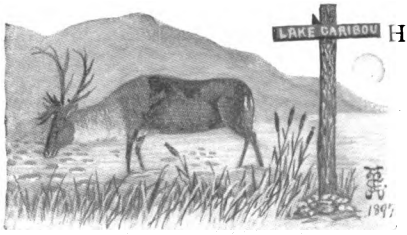
The Front Shot.



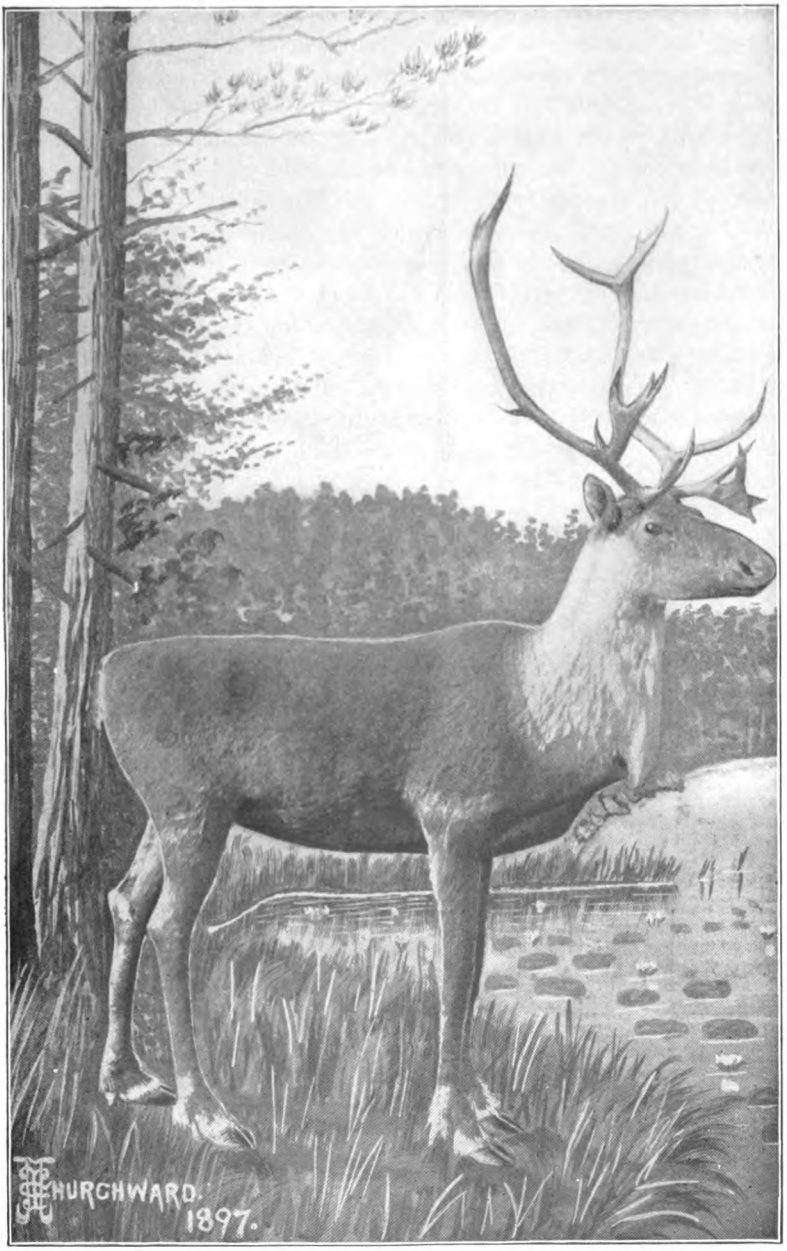
The object of this shot is to pierce the heart or lungs, and is a very useful and effective one; the possibilities of it are enormous. We know of a case during the past season where a front shot was fired at a moose. It took effect just above the point of the breast-bone, cut through both the heart and lungs, struck a rib, glanced upwards and broke the animal's spine, dropping it stone dead without a single movement after the shot was fired. When using this shot the hunter must be careful not to aim too low, so as to strike the breast-bone, otherwise the ball may be turned off and away from the animal instead of entering it. The spot to aim at is about half way between the chin of the animal and the crotch of its fore legs.

There are several other shots, such as the neck shot, the spine shot, the rear shot, etc., but they are all uncertain shots on account of the smallness of the vital spot to be reached. Whenever the opportunity offers *take the shoulder shot, and make it well down and forward.*

The Caribou.



THERE are two species of caribou in North America, the Woodland and the Barren Ground or Arctic. The Woodland caribou, which is the one found in Maine, averages nearly twice as large in size as the Arctic, and has shorter and stouter horns in proportion to its size. Many authorities believe that the reindeer of Northern Europe and the caribou of North America are one and the same animal. Both are remarkable for their great endur-



The Woodland Caribou.

ance; but whilst the reindeer of Europe is one of the tamest and most docile of the deer family, its American cousin is the fiercest, fleetest, wildest, shyest and most untamable of them all, so much so that they are rarely pursued by the hunter, or shot by them except through casual good luck.

The nose of the caribou is very keen; it can detect the smallest taint upon the air, or anything human, at least a couple of miles up the wind.

If he takes alarm and starts on the run, the hunter may as well say good-bye, for no one ever dreams of pursuing him; as well run after the wind, one has just as good a chance of catching it. Snow-shoes, alone, against him avail little; for propped up on the broad, natural snow-shoes of his long, elastic pasterns and wide-cleft clacking hoofs, he shoots over the deepest drifts without even breaking the crust, in which the lordly moose, if hard pressed, would flounder shoulder deep.

The peculiar formation of the hoofs of this deer, which are thin and flattened, broad and spreading, and concaved beneath, particularly adapts them for the life they lead among bogs and swamps, and for travel over snow and ice. As before stated, the caribou is the fleetest of all the deer family. In galloping it makes the most extraordinary leaps and bounds, and when it comes down to every day fair and square trotting, the fastest of our fast horses are not in it with them; they simply vanish like a shadow or a flash of lightning. The caribou is most difficult to hunt on account of their exceeding waryness and shyness, and to attempt to hunt them in deep snow is absolute folly, as they can go over its surface with their broad, flat feet at five times the pace the hunter can, and then keep it up for a week and a day.

During certain seasons the caribou migrates in herds. In Maine these herds have become very small of late years, five to seven, whereas several years ago herds of over one hundred have been counted. Probably the best section for caribou in Maine is along the ridges around Debsconeag during their migrations south in the fall. Any information on this subject will be cheerfully given by Joe Francis, Norcross, Maine.

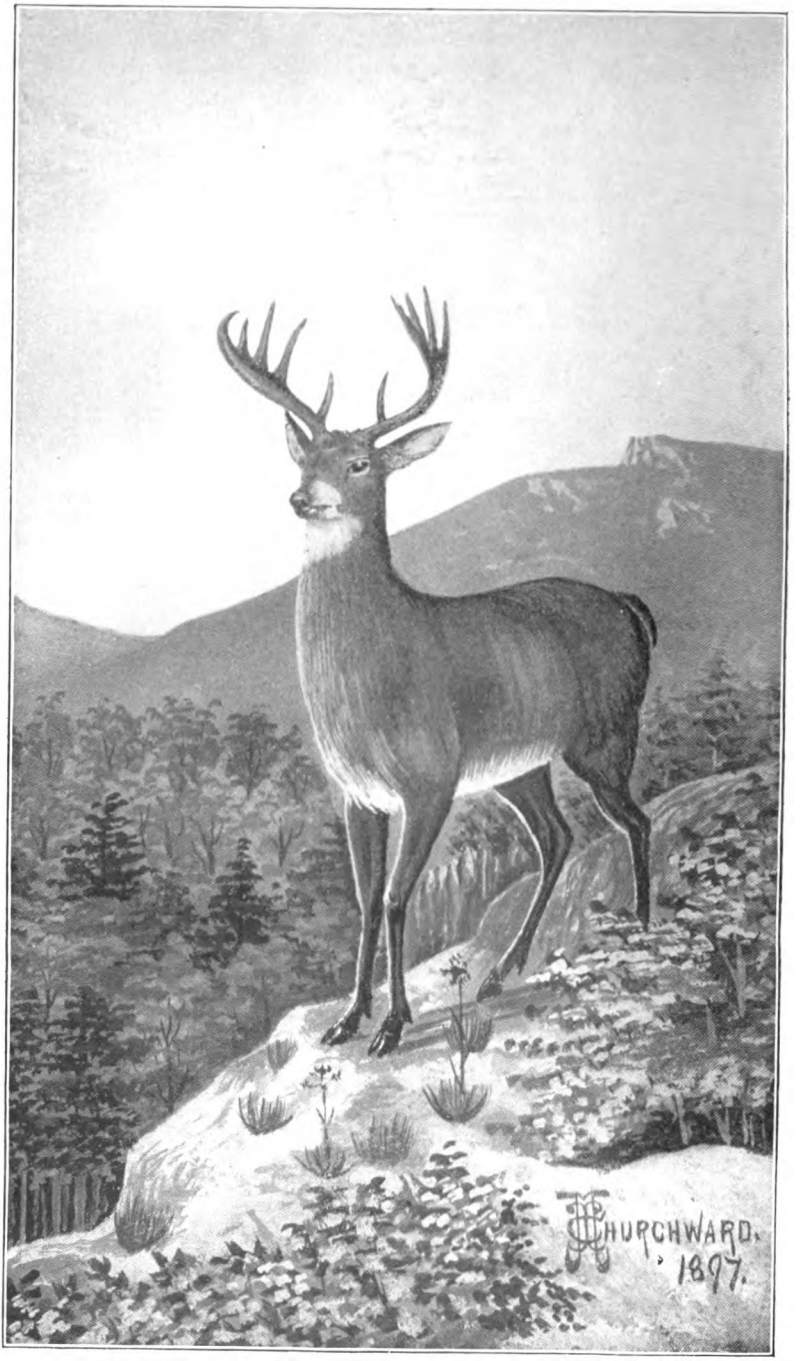
Under ordinary circumstances the caribou is most difficult to approach; but when accidentally encountered during migrations, they become completely panic stricken, and appear unable to make any attempt at escape. If the leading bull is shot, the balance of the herd is at the mercy of the hunter, for instead of scampering off into the woods and out of danger, they keep circling around and around their fallen leader. (We have from one Maine authority that if a cow is killed instead of the leading bull, they scatter and circle, but this has not been corroborated by any other

correspondent, and we cannot say how true it is.) With the herd scattered and circling, the pot hunter's opportunity has arrived; he can thoroughly enjoy himself and satisfy his hoggish cravings (provided he can keep it dark from the authorities), for he can, with his murderous rifle, bring one after the other down, until the whole herd lies murdered at his feet. We have had brought to our notice a case of this description, where a hunter, not a sportsman, in Nova Scotia disposed of a whole herd of fifteen in this way. A genuine sportsman would have found all the honor and glory he required in taking home the finest head the herd had to give. A true sportsman will never kill anything in either large or small game for the sake of killing; he will simply kill *what is necessary*, and what can be turned to good account. Had the hunters and Indians been guided by such rules thirty and forty years ago, there would not have been the lamentable extermination of the American bison, the monarch of American game animals. "It has been nothing short of a national crime, a national calamity, a national disgrace."

The Virginian Deer.

ONE of the greatest favorites of the sportsman in Maine is the Virginian deer, equally well known as the common deer. The Virginian or common deer has the widest range of any member of its family in any part of the world. Its range is from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from Mexico to Northern Canada. It can today be found in every State and Territory of the United States. Probably they are more plentiful in Maine than in any other State, and especially in the northeastern section, through which the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad runs. The woods are literally alive with them, and should ever a very severe winter strike this part of Maine, hundreds and thousands of these poor creatures must die of starvation. This fact was repeatedly impressed upon the writer during the past summer, when we were running across them as thick as cattle in a barnyard. In some places they were absolutely tame, allowing us to get within a few feet of them, and then only moving off a short distance to turn and look in wonderment at the strange two-legged deer that had invaded their domain.

The common deer inhabits alike dense woodland and open plains, the highest mountains and the lowest valleys, the dryest plains and marshy swamps. There are many ways of successfully hunting them



The Virginian Deer.

In Maine, the principal way is to stalk, track or hunt in canoes. It is illegal in Maine to use a dog in pursuit of deer, or to follow the murderous practice of jacking or fire hunting. One of the most pleasant ways of hunting deer in Maine is, either in the early morning or late evening, to follow around the edges of lakes or ponds in a canoe or up slow-running streams, thus running across them whilst they are feeding or resting at the water's edge. We have counted as many as eight and ten around a little lake (only a mile square) at one time. An experienced guide will generally succeed in paddling the sportsman up to within shooting distance of any one thus showing. Should our readers be in a canoe without a guide, we will give him a few hints how to approach one. First, don't attempt to paddle up to one with the wind blowing from you to him, always paddle up against the wind to the animal; he will not then scent you and be off. Paddle towards the deer *very slowly*, and do not let the paddle make a particle of noise in entering or withdrawing from the water. It is more than possible the deer will sight you and look up; at once cease paddling and hold yourself absolutely rigid, do not move a muscle, in a short time he will commence feeding again; after he is well at it, go on paddling once more. He may look up three or four times, but creep up on him gradually and he wont leave the water. Should you make any noise with your paddle, or move when he looks up, he will leave the water and go back into the woods a little distance, and when your canoe gets up alongside of where he was, you will probably hear a weesh-oo! weesh-oo! weesh-oo! and on looking into the woods catch a sight of his white flag triumphantly waving, as he is disappearing through the undergrowth. On looking around the lake you will see it has been completely deserted by any others that you may have seen. Your friend has given the danger signal, and they have all acted on it and gone back into the woods. Don't go home disappointed and downhearted, draw your canoe into a quiet, secluded spot underneath some bush and sit there and wait; it wont be very long before some of them come back again, and maybe one will come out within range of your rifle.

If any day whilst you are in the woods you feel tired and exhausted from the previous day's work, don't think there is no sport for you for that day. Take your rifle and go and sit on some log or boulder alongside a tote-road, — there are sure to be some near your camp, wherever you may be. If you have a taste for sketching, so much the better; it will help to kill time. Select some lovely and romantic spot,— you can't go far in the woods without finding one, — then sit down, go on with your sketch until you hear a rustle amongst the fallen dry leaves, look up, and see a fine buck come to you instead of your legging after him. You have now a double opportunity offering: shoot the buck, and take

his head back to adorn the hall or dining-room of your home; complete your sketch to look at when sitting in your easy-chair by your fireside at home, to remind you of a happy day spent in the dear old woods of Maine. The reader may be pardoned for naturally asking, where can this be done? Our answer is: In Maine, on the line of the B. & A., anywhere between Milo Junction and Greenville, and between Milo Junction and Ashland and Caribou, — and a pretty big territory to select from. Probably the best deer country lies between Milo Junction and Houlton, and the further you go back into the woods along this stretch of line, the thicker and tamer you will find the deer.

Another favorite method of hunting the deer in Maine is to track them through the snow. To one in good health, with a robust constitution, this is an exhilarating and delightful sport, and more than enjoyable to one healthy and strong. When tracking make quite sure of what you are following, buck or doe; by this we mean, we presume you are after a trophy in the shape of a pair of antlers. Notice well the footprints you are following. We give cuts herewith of both the buck's and doe's footprint.

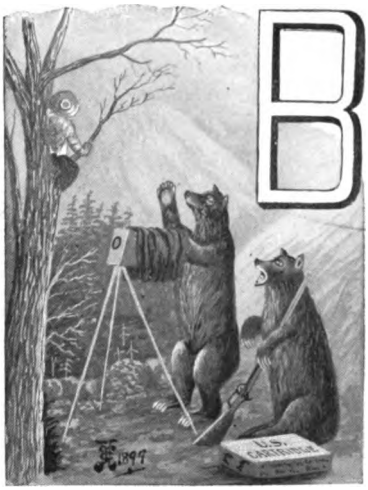
It will be seen on comparing these footprints that the buck has a broad rounded toe, whilst the doe's is sharp and pointed. We can imagine how annoying it would be to any one, after following a deer two or three or maybe five or six miles, to be confronted at the end with a poor defenceless little doe, who has nothing about her head to command your admiration except her large, soft, pathetic eyes, instead of a pair of handsome antlers that would ever be a prize to remind you of a healthy trudge through the woods. But, by carefully noting the shape of the footprint at the start, you need never be disappointed in the end.

Buck's.

Doe's.

A most enjoyable spot for deer hunting is at Monson. Stop at the farm of our old friend, Sewel Leeman, and take one of his little boys along with you as guide, and go it alone. These little chaps know the woods around there like a book, and with one of them one could not lose himself. Deer are thick and plentiful around this section, and the writer will guarantee that any one worthy of the name of sportsman will have a good time, and get all the law allows him. Last time we were at Monson we ran across three moose in two days at North Pond, one and one half miles from Mr. Leeman's house, and one morning saw three deer feeding with the cows a couple of hundred yards from the barn.

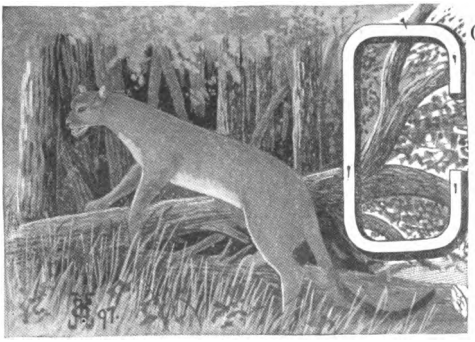
The Black Bear.



BLACK bears are quite common in the Maine woods; in fact, as regards numbers, come next to the antlered game. The bear is a cowardly animal and will always sneak off if it gets a chance, and is never dangerous except when wounded and driven into a corner. We saw a very laughable incident on one occasion which shows the cowardice of the animal. A pair came close up to our camp one evening, and were spotted by a little fox terrier dog. The little chap charged them. It was a grotesque sight to see the hurry they were in to get out of his way. Still, a black bear's skin makes a good rug for one's den or hall, and little cubs mounted in an upright position, holding a tray, makes a pretty and useful ornament to present your wife or best girl with. They look awfully cute on a dressing table, and when you think of rings, pins, hairpins, etc., you can see where the tray comes in. A great many that are taken in Maine are trapped, but as we are writing for the sportsman we shall leave trapping alone and confine ourselves to the chances with a rifle. Bears are seldom run across during the day; at that time they will be found concealed in a cave or an old hollow tree, and to find them one wants the assistance of a good dog. It is always possible that when you sit down on an old fallen tree in the woods, that the very tree you are sitting on has one of these dusky "varmints" tucked up comfortably on the inside. Don't jump off your chair, dear reader, he won't harm you, neither would he if you were sitting on his tree; and we can assure you it would give him the utmost satisfaction to hear your dying footsteps as you wended your way on through the woods. You could not induce him with the utmost persuasion to come out of that tree whilst you were there; nothing but fire and smoke would make him believe that the day time was all right for moving through the woods. It can generally be told when there are bears in the neighborhood by noting old rotten trees lying around torn to pieces. This is bears' work in their hunt for grubs. The best season of the year for the sportsman

to go for bears is when the acorns and chestnuts are ripe. In the very early morning they may be found up these trees. At this season of the year the still hunter has a good chance of getting one or two. Instances have been brought to our notice of the black bear answering the call of the cow moose. The most authentic one is where a party of hunters were watching a cow moose with a calf by her side. The cow began to call. Directly the hunters heard a crashing in the woods, a little distance off, and thought a bull was approaching, and got their guns ready to receive him. Instead of a bull, a black bear put in an appearance, and immediately went for the calf; the mother placed herself between. The bear wheeled around and tried again from the other side; the mother again placed herself between the calf and bear, and then charged him, driving him off. The cow and calf then took the water. The bear came out again and began to swim for the calf. The mother turned, and, rearing up on her hind legs, with all the power of her massive shoulders brought her two fore feet down on the bear's head and neck. This sledge-hammer blow broke the neck of the bear and killed him on the spot. From this we draw the inference that black bears know the call of the cow moose, and also know that there is meat there in the shape of a calf, for the mother never calls after she is mated, and as soon as she is mated the bull drives the calf away. We have similar instances of this given us by such reliable hunters as Joe Francis, Will Atkins, Granville Gray and others.

The Catamount or Cougar.

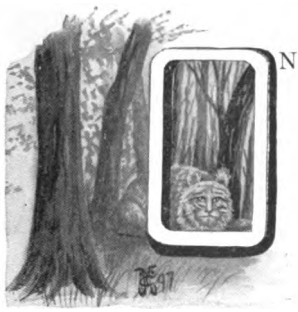


COUGAR or catamount, and by the guides in Maine called the Indian devil, is sometimes, but not often, ran across. They are not a very swift animal, and dread the sight of a dog; they will run up a tree at the sight or smell of the veriest cur. Their tenacity of life is small. Sometimes when the hunter is stalking deer, or returning home at night from a hunt, he is startled by the most unearthly and fiendish cry, "a cry so unearthly and weird that even a man of the stoutest heart will start in affright; a cry that can only be likened to a scream

of demoniac laughter." This is the cry of the male cougar, and from this cry it derives its guides' name of "Indian devil." If it is answered by the female, the response will be similar to the wail of a child in terrible pain.

The best method of hunting a cougar is to chase him with a dog; any pup that will put up a fight with a cat will quickly tree a cougar, and, what is more, keep him there. There are not enough of these vermin in Maine to make a business of going after them, but should the sportsman run across one, why, take advantage of it, as the writer did some years since on Joe Merry Lake. We were asleep in our camp, when about eleven o'clock we were awakened by a thumping on the roof of the camp. On looking up, the rafters in the dim moonlight could be seen bending under some passing weight; we jumped up, seized our rifle and ran to the door and threw it open. On looking out we saw our friend making acquaintance of a nice piece of deer meat which we had hanging on the bough of a tree some thirty feet away. A single shot in the shoulder from our 38 laid him low, and sent him to that happy hunting ground where deer meat would have no attractions for him.

The Lynx.



ONLY one of the five varieties of lynx to be found in America inhabit the depths of the Maine woods, the genial face of which the sportsman occasionally runs across. The lynx is distinguished by its erect, sharply pointed, tufted and penciled ears, and an abbreviated tail. The one found in Maine is known as the Canada lynx, and is the largest of the five varieties. The neck has a pointed ruff on each side. The general aspect of the animal is clumsy, and when running presents a very ludicrous appearance. The lynx, like the cougar, is not very tenacious of life; a slight blow on the neck or base of the skull with a club, or a shot from a small caliber rifle, is sufficient to keel it over. They are just as cowardly as the cougar, but their pelts make a beautiful addition to a collection.

The Grey Wolf.

THE grey wolf, known in Maine as the timber wolf, is another cowardly "varmint," and, although bold under the pressure of hunger, dreads the face of man and will always flee from it. But should the sportsman ever run face to face with one, let him be sure to keep in an upright position, and not stumble or fall in the face of the wolf, for if he does, the wolf will be on him like a flash. But should he fall and get up before the wolf reaches him, directly the hunter is in a standing position again, the wolf will couch on its belly close to the ground, and very often will allow the hunter to go quietly up and knife him without offering the slightest resistance.

Originally, they were very plentiful in Maine, forming in large packs and keeping the deer very scarce, but now it is only occasionally one is to be found. Last summer we ran face to face with one at Monson, a little distance up the road from Leeman's farm. It was on a turn in the road. We were not fifty feet apart. As we had nothing but a fishing rod and a cast of flies, we did not see how we could secure him on a brown hackle; and knowing the cowardice of this animal, we thought we 'd have some fun, so we gave a tremendous yell and a whoop and ran for him. We ask our readers to believe us when we say we have seen many long jumps by animals, but the one made by this wolf as he took the woods exceeded anything we ever saw. One of Leeman's little boys was with us, and got fairly riveted to the road with laughter at the exceeding fright shown by the animal.

The Fox.

REYNARD is quite plentiful in Maine, especially the small red variety. The habits of the fox are so well known, and have been so much written about, that every school-boy knows it by heart, so that we need make no comment on them here. Occasionally the hunter will run across a white or blue fox, but they are extremely rare, and are only likely to be found during the depths of the coldest winter. Their pelts are very valuable.

Small Game.

OF the feathered tribe there is abundance of grouse, partridge, woodcock and ducks; they are to be found any and everywhere Some distance back in the woods, the partridges are so tame that they will sit on a tree as a target for the sportsman. Two or three shots at thirty or forty yards does not affect their equanimity at all without they are hit.

Capercailzie and pheasants can only be shot under a heavy penalty. Rabbits and hares are plentiful everywhere.

Now we will give the hunters who are going after big game a few hints on dress, etc.

The Hunter's Outfit.

THE first thing to be thoroughly appreciated by any one going into the woods to hunt for big game is, that wild animals are ever on the alert and looking out for danger; any unusual noise or scent, and it is off. The snapping of a dry twig, the crunching of a dry leaf, a heavy foot fall, a harsh brushing noise against bushes, the smell of a pipe or cigar,—are either sufficient to set the game running before ever the hunter comes within sight of it. Always when hunting work up against the wind, so as to prevent the game scenting you.

It is quite a common sight in the woods to find hunters clad in canvas suits, and wearing thick, hob-nailed boots. It is also an equally common sight to see these same hunters come out of the woods without a single head of game. This sort of dress is all right in clearings, chasing rabbits or shooting birds over a good dog, but it is totally out of place stalking any of the antlered game in the woods. Nothing worse in the shape of dress could be devised, and nothing worn that would advise the game quicker of the hunter's approach. The harsh brush of a bush against a canvas coat emits a sound that can be heard by any of the deer family hundreds of yards off, whilst the sound of a hob-nailed boot

striking a rock is ten times worse. If any of our friends intend to bring home a trophy, we advise them not to go into the woods clad in such material, but wear such as,—

Coat and Pants and Leggings

made of soft-dressed deer skin or corduroy, or some soft material that will not emit any sound brushing against bushes.

Footwear.

By far the best and most appropriate boot or shoe is a pair of moccasins made out of moose-hide. The sportsman should be certain that he gets moose-hide and not deer-skin, as the latter when wet stretches and becomes very uncomfortable, although they are very comfortable whilst sitting by the camp-fire after a hard day's trudge.

Three or four pair of all-wool stockings reaching to the knee should be taken along. It is more than likely that if the sportsman has to follow a wounded animal, that he will be many times knee deep in mud and water before he overtakes it. On his return to camp, a dry pair of stockings and a pair of deer-skin moccasins are very comforting as he sits by the camp-fire smoking his last pipe ere retiring to rest, and whilst relating to his friends the many and thrilling adventures of the day.

Hats.

In the early part of the season, before it gets very cold, a broad-brimmed felt hat (soft) is the best, as it protects his eyes from the sun and keeps the wet out of his neck. Later, when it becomes very cold, a fur hat is best.

Belts.

Two belts should be taken in an outfit, — one the ordinary cartridge belt, the other a solid leather one for the waist, with a good substantial fastening. This one is to attach a revolver in holster and hunting knife in sheath to. The cartridge belt can often be left at the camp if the hunter is only going out for an hour or two; with his magazine full and a half a dozen spare cartridges in a side pocket in case of necessity, he has all he requires for the occasion.

Hunting Knife.

A good blade about eight inches long, with a stout back, *and thick up to the point.* It should not be double edged anywhere, otherwise some difficulty may be experienced in skinning an animal, and result, very probably, in some cut fingers.

Revolver.

Smith & Wesson's are as reliable as any in the market; they can always be depended on. The hunter should carry in his holster one of a 38 to 44 caliber.

Rifles.

This is the most important article in the whole of a hunter's outfit. Most sportsmen have their own ideas and fancies about this article. Some swear by one particular make, whilst others would stake their life on the superiority of some other name, and yet each one may be equally successful with their own particular choice. We shall not attempt to *advise* or suggest any particular make, but we will give our own choice and reasons for it. But first we must point out what is needed in a *sporting* rifle for big game, and we feel sure that what we claim will be fully borne out by all sportsmen. We advocate the use of a pistol grip in any and all makes of guns for the following reasons: With this grip a gun can be fired *correctly;* that is, *by a compression or squeeze of the whole of the hand* and *not* with the action of the *forefinger only.* With the ordinary rifle grip the stock is nearly straight, the wrist is thrown very high, and it becomes next to impossible to use all the muscles of the hand and fingers in this position; consequently the forefinger is brought into play only, *with the result* that if the pull of the rifle is a little heavy, *the barrels will be drawn out of line* to the right before the hunter puts on sufficient pressure to bring the hammer down, and generally result in placing the ball in a totally different spot to where it was intended. With the pistol grip this is obviated, as the wrist is low enough to enable one to use every muscle of the hand and allow the proper compression; whilst this all-round squeeze is taking place the hammer falls, the barrels are not drawn out of line, and the ball lodges where it is intended. We advocate octagonal barrels for the following reasons: The sights can be caught quicker on it than on a round barrel. The octagonal barrel is heavier than the round, and the extra weight of metal in them counterbalances the tendency of the muzzle to kick up on the discharge, and *thus throwing* the ball *above* the mark intended, which all round-barrelled rifles are apt to do if not securely held down. Again, the recoil against the shoulder is not so heavy with the heavier barrels; it counterbalances this to a great extent. But the most important feature of all in a sporting rifle is its *crushing* and *shocking* power. We do not consider that penetrating power or great velocity should be compared with shocking and crushing; in fact, too great penetrating power is more against than in favor of the gun. We will explain: the higher the velocity, the greater the penetration, thus it will pass through a body

very quickly, and in passing *quickly* it cuts *cleanly*. Result,—at the first bound of the animal the skin is drawn over the wounds and internal hemorrhage only, so that the hunter has no chance of tracing his game by blood spilt on the ground, whereas, if the ball did not enter so fast, it would make a more jagged opening and external hemorrhage would go on, and the wounded animal could be followed. A shot may be driven clean through an animal, but without it crushes up things on its passage and gives a tremendous shock to the system, the animal will go on running. It may only go half way through, but going that distance, if it crushes things up, it will cause such a shock to the animal's system that it will paralyze him and stop him on the spot. Old hunters will be better able to appreciate these remarks than those going into the woods for the first time.

Now we will give our readers a few of our own cranky ideas. We use the Marlin rifle, although we have shot all over the world with almost all the best makes of rifles known. Our battery consists of a 38-55 and a 45-70. The advantages we imagine we find in the Marlin are: It has a solid top or breach which prevents snow and rain from dropping into the works, which might rust them, causing derangement and increased hardness in working. It has a side ejection which throws the cartridge away to the right. The consensus of opinions from our friends who have been shooting in Maine this past season is, that the Winchester 30-30, smokeless powder, high power gun is the best of all for big game, as it has great penetration, immense shocking power, and a low, flat and *true* trajectory. It is very desirable on account of its extreme lightness. Any hunter who has tramped fifteen or twenty miles through the woods with a gun over his shoulder, will be able to appreciate the difference of two or three pounds in his load. We are so impressed with the favorable reports on this gun that we intend taking one into the woods next season. Their 30-40 is not so desirable a gun for Maine on account of its shooting high up to two hundred yards; any hunter will understand his position in taking a neck or head shot with this gun at a range of eighty or a hundred yards; but, whilst it is not the thing for Maine, it is an ideal gun for Western shooting in the Rockies, etc.

Shot Guns.

One of the best to take into the Maine woods is the Winchester repeating shot gun. Select one with a cylinder bore barrel. With this you can use small shot for birds and buck-shot for larger game. The magazine holds five cartridges, which, with one in the chamber, places six shots at the command of the hunter for rapid firing if necessary.

Ammunition.

When in the woods it is quite probable the sportsman may run short of ammunition; he can always get a fresh supply on a few hours' notice, either by writing or wiring Messrs. Rice & Miller of Bangor, Maine. They carry a stock of all calibers, and will put it on the first train that leaves Bangor after the receipt of a message. The sportsman will find them responsible gentlemen, who can appreciate that his time may be limited in the woods. We find it most convenient to leave the question of ammunition out altogether until we get to Bangor, and then get Messrs. Rice & Miller to put what we want on the train going to our destination. It saves a pile of trouble and worry.

Bedding.

A good thing for the sportsman to take along with him is a rubber bed. The Goodyear Rubber Company of 503-5 Broadway, New York, have very kindly offered to the readers of this little book a discount of thirty per cent off their list prices for all sporting goods; beds, coats, blankets, boots, etc. We appreciate this offer of theirs fully, and feel sure that sportsmen will do the same. Their rubber beds only weigh a few pounds, and can be rolled up and put into a canoe in a very small compass and again inflated in a couple of minutes when required. They have a special little bed to fit in the bottom of a canoe, and forms an excellent seat in the daytime for a lady, if one is in the company.

REGISTERED GUIDES

In Bangor and Aroostook Territory.

P. O. Address.	Name of Guide.
Ashland	W. D. C. Andrews
	W. L. Bartlet
	Frank Baker
	Henry Carney
	Peter Carney
	A. Roscoe Flynt
	A. W. Howe
	David Howe
	H. C. McCormick
	J. F. McGowan
	Leon Orcutt
	Chas. E. Orcutt
	D. B. Orcutt
	C. C. Peterson
	Henry Rafford
	H. L. Rafford
	A. W. Rafford
	S. H. Rafford
	G. E. Reed
	C. E. Reed
	G. W. Richardson
	Chas. M. Sutherland
	G. A. White
Alton	Jas. M. Brown
	Chas. Lyshon
Abbott	Ed. W. Hussey
Blanchard	O. C. Ames
	F. B. Knapp
Bangor	Nelson Batty
	Jas. A. Crawford
	Chas. Hathorn
	Wm. L. Hobbs
	Wm. Miller
	E. L. Merrill
	A. E. Nickerson
	David Smith
	A. J. Saunders
	R. L. Washburn
Benedicta	J. J. Carlson
	G. F. Gantnier
	W. H. Gantnier
	W. H. Rivers
Boyd Lake	E. P. Cook
	B. L. Fowles
	L. C. Fowles
	E. C. Perkins
Brownville	W. W. Chase
	L. M. Gerrish
	F. E. Goodin
	R. S. Hathorn
	B. L. Hobbs
	E. W. Harris
	C. W. Hobbs
	L. J. Moore
	W. A. McClain
	W. F. Norton
	D. J. Stevens
	J. S. Timmons
Brownville Junction	E. L. York
Burleigh	N. Crandall
Chesuncook	Jos. Gero
	O. Hull
Chesuncook Lake	L. M. Barnes
Charleston	A. A. Brooks
	A. F. Higgins
	M. E. Preble
	O. L. Smith
	C. W. Page
Caribou	Jos. Jariette
Crystal Station	Wm. H. St. John
Dover	R. E. Bartlett
	F. A. Hager
	J. H. Hager
	Jas. Howard
	Benj. Woodward
Eagle Lake	H. L. Heal
East Bangor	J. J. Doyle
	Fred Smith
Foxcroft	Dennis Brown
	Wm. H. Norton
Greenville	F. T. Authier
	Lewis Bernard
	David F. Brown
	John H. Brown
	O. Bernard
	Geo. Buckingham
	Simon Capina
	Frank Capino
	D. R. Callahan
	H. B. Coombs
	Miles Colbath
	H. E. Drake
	Burt Duty
	J. F. Evans
	J. B. Fecto
	A. L. Folsom
	M. A. Galusha
	E. E. Harlow
	J. H. Hall
	C. B. Hamilton
	A. Harrington
	F. Harrington
	I. Hamilton
	W. M. Hamilton
	Walter Hessesy
	V. L. Hilton
	F. R. Higgins
	W. H. Hildreth
	C. L. Jackson
	And. Kennedy
	Edw. Lainey
	J. E. Masterman
	T. M. Meservey
	C. S. Mansell
	D. Mathieson
	S. Meservey
	J. H. Mansell
	Chas. Meservey
	W. H. Meservey
	A. W. Nicholas
	G. Perley
	Jas. B. Reynolds
	A. Ronco
	Thos. Robshaw
	A. G. Rogers
	Fred Smart
	I. C. Smith
	Geo. A. Smith
	Henry Tremblay
	Hermon Templeton
	Walter Taylor
	O. Templeton
	Fred Tremblay
	Peter Turcott
	Jos. Tearcott
	F. H. Vauchan
	T. A. Wilson
Greenfield (E. Road)	E. O. Welden
Greenville Junction	Thos. Bridge
	O. G. Barrows

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Greenville Junction	Sam'l Cole
	J. L. McCusick
	G. W. Patten
	E. L. Parsons
Grindstone	Wm. Burbee
	O. Q. Hathaway
	John Hemore
	Alex. Robinson
	J. Rusingall
	L. B. Trask
	J. S. Warren
Guilford	E. A. Ham
Henderson	J. S. Arnold
	S. R. Pomroy
	W. E. York
Hersey	Lowell M. Davis
	Oscar M. Davis
	O. L. Hanscom
Houlton	D. L. Cummings
	Benj. F. Clifford
	J. Driscoll
	C. E. Fletcher
	A. Hackett
	J. J. Niles
	F. H. Stinson
	M. H. Small
	W. C. West
Hudson	A. J. Potter
Ingall's Siding	C. A. Fletcher
Island Falls	Henry Murchie
	S. B. Perry
	B. C. Walker
Jemtland	J. J. Sodergren
	Chas. H. Weeden
Katahdin Iron Works	W. A. Brown
	Geo. I. Brown
	Martin Conley
	J. P. Coughlin
	Eug. Cunningham
	D. Hutchinson
	T. C. Hamlin
	L. P. Moore
	H. A. McDonald
	H. M. Nason
	B. L. Peabody
	Theo. L. Smith
	N. M. Welch
Kineo	Wm. Andrews
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	Lester L. Black
	Louis Burbee
	Alva L. Cripps
	Fred E. Colder
	Wm. Colder
	Geo. A. Cripps
	J. J. Colder
	O. J. Folsom
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	O. E. Folsom
	J. P. Folsom
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	J. Johnson, Jr.
	C. Johnson
	Sandy Johnson
	H. L. Johnson
	J. E. Lamb
	Jos. Lacrosse
	O. A. Mitchell
	R. V. Masterman
	J. Monroe
	S. Mayo

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	Lewis Nicholas
	Jos. P. Nicholas
	Ora Nason
	J. Nicholas
	Peter Prondri
	B. Palmer
	E. Ronco
	Henry Ronco
	Geo. Ronco
	Baxter Smith
	F. H. Smith
	H. C. Smith
	C. C. Smith
	C. L. Smith
	A. Tibado
	Peter Tomer
	Frank Tomer
	Henry Willer
	Wm. Butler
Kingsbury	Chas. Hilton
	J. E. Lawrence
	G. G. Robinson
Linneus	Birdsell Byron
	And. W. Byron
	C. A. Clifford
	C. Gove
Lagrange	J. F. Green
	F. M. Knowles
	G. A. Vaughan
	M. L. Woodman
Milo	Clayton K. Arbo
	David T. Ames
	A. D. Bumps
	A. H. Chase
	Chas. F. Davis
	D. W. Hopkins
	C. H. Randall
	F. E. Tibbetts
	W. M. White
	C. S. Harris
Moro	Sam'l Aiker
	Jos. F. Chase
	L. T. Darling
	Wm. M. Rigby
	Wm. Stockford
Mapleton	A. F. Hofses
Mars Hill	E. L. Tarbell
Monarda	M. A. Weston
	P. J. Weston
Millinockett	C. T. Powers
	C. F. Shedd
	Jas. M. Scott
	Victor Scott
	J. F. Trask
Moosehead	C. E. Wilson
	F. J. Wilson
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Monson	John I. Bodfish
	Frank W. Bray
	Edw. Copeland
	H. A. Davis
	Harry W. Davis
	Chas. F. Douglass
	Chas. A. Davis
	J. S. Leeman
	Henry W. Lane
	F. N. Spencer
Masardis	S. W. Clark
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	Geo. T. Dine
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	A. J. Spearen
	F. W. Snow
	H. Sawyer, Jr.
	J. H. Walker
	G. S. Clayton
Northeast Carry	Jos. Butot
	Wm. Gero
Norcross	S. Baird
	Chas. A. Daisey
	Chas. Fortier
	F. W. Gerrish
	L. A. Hunt
	F. A. Heath
	G. C. Haynes
	Benj. C. Harris
	Bert Haynes
	Harry Holmes
	L. Ketchum
	Elmer Kenniston
	W. F. McPheters
	Robt. McDougall
	Jas. McLaughlin
	F. E. Reed
	A. B. Reed
	F. C. Ray
	F. D. Spencer
	Sam'l N. Smith
	Jewett Spencer
	Wm. W. Sewall
	Benj. B. York
	M. V. York
Ox Bow	Wm. Atkins
	Miles D. Arbo
	R. W. Adams
	Geo. L. Botting
	Chas. H. Botting
	E. Currier
	Frank J. Currier
	Wm. H. Currier
	Silas W. Estey
	Edw. Jenkins
	Wm. M. Jenkins
	John Keating
	W. J. Keating
	Edw. F. Keating
	W. T. Libbey
	C. R. Peavey
	C. E. Peavey
	H. A. Smith
	Walter D. Swett
	P. E. Smith
	U. S. Swett
	M. B. Stone
Oldtown	Mitchell Attean
	J. Attean, Jr.
	Lola Coley
	Jas. A. Duff
	Jos. Dennis
	Joe Francis
	Henry Francis
	S. M. Francis
	N. M. Francis
	G. M. Gray
	C. D. Mitchell
	W. L. McLeod
	G. S. McPheters
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	F. L. McLellan
	Geo. D. Mitchell
	A. H. McPheters

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Oldtown	J. B. Mitchell
	F. C. Nichols
	Peter Neptune
	John Neptune
	H. Nichilas
	Newell Neptune
	Jos. Orsen
	G. Paul
	W. H. Pond
	Noel Paul
	J. T. Ranco
	M. F. Roundy
	C. A. Roundy
	W. Ranco
	N. Sockbesin
	F. P. Socklexis
	N. Solomon
	J. S. Sockbexis
	Sebatis Shay
	N. E. Smith
	Jos. Swasson
	Sabatis Tomer
	A. L. White
	Thos. Dana
	Sebattis Classin
	Newell Lyon
	P. M. Nicholas
	W. F. Pond
	Bela Runnells
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Orono	Frank S. Dufor
	Thos. Estes
	M. L. Grant
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Presque Isle	Jos. Willett
Portage Lake	T. J. Bennett
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	Robt. Merrill
	D. O. Ross
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	G. G. Sutherland
	G. L. Sutherland
	T. B. West
Patten	Wm. Allen
	Leo. Butterfield
	C. C. Coburn
	L. B. Cooper
	O. A. Crommett
	G. W. Cooper
	G. A. Guptill
	Stevie Giles
	S. B. Gormier
	Harry Hall
	Lyman Hall
	L. Hall
	Jos. Lovejoy
	M. L. McKenzie
	Frank McKenney
	W. S. McKenney
	G. W. McKenney
	Amos Michaud
	I. E. McKenney
	Albert McClain
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	J. C. Nason
	I. Palmer
	E. L. Palmer
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	C. G. Boynton

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Schoodic	Benj. Ballard
	F. A. Gilman
	A. R. Haskell
	E. W. Knight
	Eddo M. Knight
	E. W. Peters
	L. Savage
Seboois	Forrest T. Brown
	Sam'l T. Brown
	A. W. Bickford
	O. L. Dugans
	G. W. Hopkins
	R. A. Richardson
	W. O. Smart
	F. F. Templeton
	E. W. Templeton
Sebec	A. P. Dow
	G. W. Farris
	W. H. Smith
Sherman	John Cushman
	W. E. Cushman
	J. McNelly
	C. E. McDonald
	Henry B. Moro
Sherman Mills	R. A. Curtis
	H. W. Caldwell
	F. G. Dugans
	J. G. Joy
	J. B. Leavitt
	D. H. Perry
	I. W. Smith
	E. T. Whitehouse
	Geo. Willis
	P. E. Young
	H. B. York
Shirley	Olin. L. Bean
	Chas. Bodfish
	F. L. Church
	E. D. Church
	C. H. Littlefield
	A. T. Mitchell
	Ivory W. Marble
Shirley	W. B. Porter
	F. E. Turner
Shirley Mills	A. H. Arnold
	Harry W. Allen
	J. H. Church
	A. Coleman
	L. H. McDonald
	C. C. Morton
	J. E. McClure
Seboeis Plantation	C. L. Smart
	A. L. Smart
Smyrna	F. H. Adams
	E. K. Peck
Smyrna Mills	C. B. Anderson
	Lewis Bell
	J. S. Ireland
	S. Perkins
	B. D. Porter
	Fred A. Sholler
South Molunkus	S. J. Hersey
	E. P. Knight
Stacyville	Geo. W. Davis
	A. L. Davis
	M. L. Davis
	Jos. A. Hunt
	R. N. McCluie
	W. S. Mitchell
	Chas. McClure
	F. L. Tracey
	J. C. Tracey
	C. R. Yerxa
Stillwater	Frank Decker
	Geo. E. Davis
	Jos. D. Davis
	J. K. Pooler
Sprague's Mills	J. W. Erskine
	H. E. Huson
Summit	A. L. Wilson
West Seboois	Jas. O'Neil
	D. S. Pomroy
Washburn	G. Francis
Willimantic	F. W. Harmon
	C. R. Vaughan

GAME LAWS OF MAINE.

SEVERAL alterations have been made in the game laws of Maine during the last few years; we attach herewith a copy of them in a condensed form as they now stand.

Game Laws.

Protection of Moose, Deer and Caribou.

§ 9, c. 30, as amended c. 305, 1897.

"Sect. 9. Whoever hunts, catches, kills or destroys with dogs, jack light, artificial light, so called, snares or traps, any bull moose, or in any manner hunts, catches, kills, destroys or has in possession any cow or calf moose, or part thereof, shall be imprisoned not exceeding four months for every bull moose or cow or calf moose so hunted, caught, killed, destroyed or had in possession; and no person shall, between the first day of December and the fifteenth day of October, in any manner hunt, catch, kill or destroy or have in possession any bull moose, or any part thereof, taken in close time, under the same penalty."

R. S., c. 30, § 10, as amended c. 305, 1897.

"Sect. 10. Whoever hunts, catches, kills or destroys, with dogs, jack light, artificial light, so called, snares or traps, any deer, forfeits forty dollars for every deer so hunted, caught, killed or destroyed, and be subject to imprisonment thirty days, and no person shall, between the first days of January and October, in any manner, hunt, catch, kill or destroy or have in possession any deer or part thereof, taken in close time, under the same penalty."

R. S., c. 30, § 11, as amended c. 305, 1897.

"Sect. 11. Whoever has in possession any deer, or parts thereof, between the first day of January and the first day of the following October, not by himself killed in open season, except as hereinafter provided, shall be punished by a fine of forty dollars and costs of prosecution for each offense."

No person allowed to Destroy, or have in Possession More than One Moose, One Caribou and Two Deer.

R. S., c. 30, § 12, as amended c. 305, 1897.

"Sect. 12. No person shall take, kill, destroy or have in possession between the fifteenth day of October and the first day of December, more than one bull moose, and one caribou; nor shall any person kill, take, destroy or have in possession between the first days of October and January more than two deer under a penalty of not less than forty dollars and costs for every deer or part thereof, and not exceeding four months imprisonment for each bull moose or caribou so taken, killed or destroyed or had in possession in excess of said number. Whoever has in possession except alive, more than the aforesaid number of bull moose, caribou or deer, or parts thereof, shall be deemed to have killed or destroyed them in violation of law. But nothing in this section shall prevent any marketman or provision dealer having an established place of business in this state, from purchasing and

having in possession at his said place of business three deer, lawfully killed or destroyed, or any part thereof, at one time, and selling the same at retail in open season to his local customers, provided said marketman has complied with the provisions of section thirty-one of this chapter."

1897, R. & R. Close time on caribou is as follows: From January 1st to October 1st of each year; one only can be taken or had in possession by any person from October 1st to January 1st.

Transportation.

R. S., c. 30, § 13, as amended c. 305, 1897.

"Sect. 13. No person or corporation shall carry or transport from place to place any moose, caribou or deer, or part thereof in close time, nor in open time unless open to view, tagged and plainly labelled with the name and residence of the owner thereof, and accompanied by him, under a penalty of forty dollars and costs of prosecution for each moose, caribou or deer so transported or carried; and any person not the actual owner of such game or parts thereof, who, to aid another in such transportation, falsely represents himself to be the owner thereof, shall be liable to the penalties aforesaid; and it shall be prima facie evidence that said game was illegally killed, that is being transported or carried in violation of this section."

Transportation of Bull Moose.

1897, c. 305, § 9. Whoever lawfully kills a bull moose shall, while the same is being transported, or any part thereof, preserve and transport it, with the evidence on the moose of the sex of the same. Whoever fails to comply with the provisions of this section shall forfeit the moose, or part thereof being transported, to the state, and pay a fine of three hundred dollars and costs of prosecution.

Dogs to be Killed found Hunting Deer, Moose or Caribou.

1897, c. 305, § 11. Any person may, at any time, lawfully kill any dog found hunting or chasing a moose or a caribou or a deer, or kept or used for that purpose. Any person owning or having in his possession any dog for the purpose of hunting or chasing moose, caribou or deer, or permits his dog to hunt or chase a moose, caribou or deer, shall be punished by a fine of one hundred dollars and costs for each offense.

Protection of Woodcock, Partridge, etc.

1895, c. 125, § 21. Whoever kills or has in his possession, except alive, or exposes for sale, any wood duck, dusky duck, commonly called black duck, teal or grey duck, between the first days of May and September, or kills, sells, or has in his possession except alive, any ruffed grouse, commonly called partridge, between the first days of December and September 20th, or woodcock, between the first days of December and September following; or kills, sells or has in his possession, except alive, any quail between the first day of December and the first day of October following, or pinnated grouse, commonly called prairie chicken, between the first days of January and September, or plover between the first days of May and August, forfeits not less than $5 nor more than $10, for each bird so killed, had in possession or exposed for sale. And no person shall at any one time, kill, expose for sale, or have in possession, except alive, more than 30 of each variety,

of birds above named, during the respective open seasons, nor shall any person at any time kill, expose for sale, or have in possession, except alive, any of the above named varieties of birds except for consumption within this state, under a penalty of $5 for each bird so unlawfully killed, exposed for sale or in possession; nor shall any person or corporation carry or transport from place to place in open season any of the above mentioned birds unless open to view, tagged and plainly labelled with the owner's name, and accompanied by him, under the same penalty; any person, not the actual owner of such birds, who, to aid another in such transportation falsely represents himself to be the owner thereof, shall be liable to the same penalty; nor shall any person or corporation carry or transport at any one time more than 15 of any one variety of birds above named, as the property of one man under the same penalty; nothing in this section shall prevent any marketman or provision dealer having an established place of business in this state, from purchasing at his place of business, any bird lawfully caught, killed or destroyed, or any part thereof, and selling the same in open season at retail to his local customers.

Protection of Capercailzie and other Birds.

1895, c. 149, § 1. It shall be unlawful for a term of five years to hunt for, take, catch, kill or destroy any of the following named birds under a penalty of fifty dollars for the offense, and twenty-five dollars for each bird so taken, caught, killed or destroyed. The capercailzie, or cock of the woods, so called, black game, so called, or any species of the pheasant, except the partridge, so called.

Land-Locked Salmon, Trout, Togue and White Perch.

1897, c. 305, § 15. There shall be an annual close time for land-locked salmon, commonly so called, trout, togue and white perch, as follows: For land-locked salmon, trout, togue and white perch between the first days of October and the following May, except on the Saint Croix river and its tributaries, and all the waters in Kennebec county, in which the close time is between the fifteenth day of September and the first day of the following May.

1897, c. 305, § 16. No person shall take, catch or fish for, in any manner, any land-locked salmon, trout, togue or white perch, in any of the waters aforesaid, between the first day of October and the first day of the following May, nor in the Saint Croix river and its tributaries, between the fifteenth day of September and the first day of the following May, under a penalty of not less than ten nor more than thirty dollars, and a further fine of one dollar for each fish thus caught, taken or killed; provided, however, that during February, March and April, citizens of the state may fish for and take land-locked salmon, trout, togue and white perch and convey the same to their own homes, but not otherwise.

1897, c. 305, § 17. No person shall sell, expose for sale, or have in possession with intent to sell, or transport from place to place, any land-locked salmon, trout, togue or white perch, between the first day of October and the first day of the following May, under a penalty of not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars for each offense.

1897, c. 305, § 18. Any person having in possession, except alive, any land-locked salmon, trout, togue or white perch, between the first day of October and the first day of the following May, or who transports from place to place within the state, any land-locked salmon, trout, togue or white perch, between the first day of

October and the first day of the following May, shall be deemed to have killed, caught, or transported the same contrary to law, and be liable to the penalties aforesaid.

1897, c. 305, § 19. Whoever fishes for, takes, catches, kills or destroys any fish, with fish spawn, grapnel, spear, trawl, weir, seine, trap or set lines, except when fishing on the ice, and then with not more than five set lines in the day time, except in tide waters where such methods are not prohibited, or with any device or in any other way than by the ordinary mode of angling with single baited hooks and lines, or with artificial flies, artificial minnows, artificial insects, or spoon hook, so called, forfeits twenty-five dollars for the offense, and ten dollars for each salmon, or land-locked salmon, and one dollar for each and every other fish so taken, caught, killed or destroyed; and when such prohibited implements or devices are found in use or possession they are forfeit and contraband, and any person finding them in use may destroy them. Provided, it shall be lawful to fish for and take cusk in the night time, with five set lines.

1891, c. 75, § 2. No person shall use dynamite or any other explosive, or any poison, for the purpose of destroying or taking fish under a penalty of one hundred dollars and two months imprisonment in the county jail, for each offense.

R. S., c. 40, § 53. Whoever kills or destroys any sea salmon or land-locked salmon less than nine inches in length, or any trout less than five inches in length, forfeits five dollars for the offense and fifty cents for every land-locked salmon or trout so killed or destroyed. Whoever has in possession any salmon or trout of less than the above dimensions shall be deemed to have taken them in violation of this section.

1897, c. 305, § 20. No person shall take, catch, kill or have in possession at any one time more than twenty-five pounds of land-locked salmon, trout or white perch, in all, nor shall any such be transported, except in the possession of the owner thereof, plainly labelled with the owner's name and residence thereon, under a penalty of fifty dollars for each offense, and five dollars for every pound of land-locked salmon, trout or white perch so taken, caught, killed or had in possession, or being transported, in excess of twenty-five pounds, and all such fish transported in violation of this section may be seized, and shall be forfeited to the prosecutor. Whoever has in his possession more than twenty-five pounds, in all, of such fish, shall be deemed to have taken them in violation of this section. Provided, however, that the taking of one fish additional when having less than twenty-five pounds shall not be regarded as a violation of the law.

Bass from Spawning Beds.

R. S., c. 40, § 55. Whoever takes any black bass at any time from their spawning beds, forfeits for each offense not more than twenty nor less than five dollars, besides one dollar for each bass so taken.

GAME RECORD OF THE B. & A.

AS interesting data for sportsmen, we give a tabulated form showing the vast amount of big game shipped out over our road during the last four years. This does not include the great quantity of game killed in our territory and used in camps and villages, it is simply what has been shipped over the road.

Game Record—October, November and December, for Four Years Past.

Shipped From	1894			1895.			1896.			1897.		
	Deer.	Moose.	Caribou.	Deer.	Moose.	Caribou.	Deer.	Moose.	Caribou.	Deer.	Moose.	Caribou.
Caribou	.....	....	....	1	....	....	6	....	3	3	4	3
Presque Isle	.....	....	....	45	13	20	2	....	3	2	2	2
Fort Fairfield	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	3	1	....	1	2	....
Easton	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	.....	....	1	.....	....	....
Fort Fairfield Junction	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	1	....	1	.....	....	....
Mars Hill and Blaine	.....	....	....	2	....	4	1	....	1	2	....	....
Bridgewater	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	1	....	....	.....	....	....
Monticello	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	1	....	....	.....	....	....
Houlton	4	....	....	6	1	2	.....	....	....	2	....	....
New Limerick	1	....	....	.....	1	....	3	....	....	.....	....	....
Oakfield	11	1	9	36	18	26	3	....	....	9	....	2
Island Falls	16	1	2	3	....	....	12	....	....	19	....	....
Crystal	31	2	14	57	5	9	6	....	....	6	....	....
Patten	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	120	13	20	230	12	17
Sherman	24	2	2	68	13	9	54	4	1	59	3	....
Stacyville	26	....	4	81	1	7	135	6	22	161	3	14
Grindstone	48	4	....	80	1	4	158	8	4	131	....	1
Millinocket	39	1	5	125	5	20	90	2	5	122	....	3
Twin Dam	.....	....	....	56	2	1	66	4	7	25	1	....
Norcross	400	6	7	355	19	13	503	22	17	525	18	2
South Twin	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	60	....	....
Perkins' Siding	.....	....	....	4	....	....	77	....	....	59	....	....
Ingalls' Siding	.....	....	....	6	....	....	92	1	....	105	1	....
West Seboois	13	1	....	64	2	....	76	1	....	80	1	....
Schoodic	60	....	1	83	4	....	64	3	....	138	1	....
Brownville	16	....	....	35	....	....	17	....	....	28	....	....
Milo	35	1	....	21	1	....	8	2	....	7	....	....
Lagrange	6	1	....	6	....	....	7	....	....	9	....	....
South Lagrange	2	....	....	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	.....	....	....
Alton	1	....	....	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	2	....	....
Ashland	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	35	6	9	79	9	7
Masardis	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	58	25	16	95	33	10
St. Croix	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	13	2	1	8	4	5
Weeksboro	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	1	....	2	1	....	....
Smyrna Mills	.....	....	....	.....	....	....	1	1	....	5	1	1
Katahdin Iron Works	91	10	....	104	2	2	106	....	....	140	4	1
Brownville Junction	4	....	1	17	....	....	16	....	....	24	1	1
Monson	7	2	....	17	....	....	25	....	....	19	....	....
Greenville	154	12	2	285	24	11	441	31	17	749	37	9
Shirley	5	1	2	3	....	....	19	1	....	21	2	....
Blanchard	3	....	1	6	....	2	4	....	....	4	....	....
Monson Junction	2	....	....	.....	....	....	1	....	....	1	....	....
Abbott Village	.....	....	....	2	....	....	2	....	....	3	....	....
Guilford	.....	....	....	1	....	....	1	....	....	5	....	....
South Sebec	2	....	....	12	....	....	16	....	....	1	....	....
Total game shipped	1001	45	50	1581	112	130	2245	133	130	2940	139	78

In 1897 the moose shipments were from October 15th to December 1st only.

ROUND TRIP RATES

VIA

BANGOR & AROOSTOOK RAILROAD.

To		Rate. From Boston.	From Portland.	From † Bangor.
Dover and Foxcroft	and Return	.....	.....	$2.75
Sangerville	"	.....	.....	3.20
Guilford	"	.....	.....	3.25
Abbot Village	"	.....	.....	3.40
Monson Junction	"	.....	.....	3.55
*Monson	"	$14.50	$10.50	4.25
*Monson, continuous passage	"	13.50	.....	.....
*Blanchard	"	.....	.....	3.90
*Shirley	"	.....	.....	4.25
*Greenville	"	14.50	10.50	4.50
*Greenville, continuous passage	"	13.50	.....	.....
*Katahdin Iron Works	"	14.00	11.00	3.50
*Schoodic	"	14.00	11.00	3.25
*West Seboois	"	14.00	11.00	3.50
*Norcross	"	14.50	11.50	3.85
*Millinocket	"	15.00	12.00	4.25
*Grindstone	"	15.00	12.00	4.75
*Stacyville	"	15.25	12.25	5.50
*Sherman	"	15.25	12.25	5.75
*Patten	"	15.95	12.95	6.45
*Crystal	"	15.50	12.50	6.00
*Island Falls	"	15.50	12.50	6.25
*Ashland Junction	"	15.85	12.85	6.75
*Oakfield	"	15.85	12.85	6.75
*Smyrna	"	15.85	12.85	.....
*New Limerick	"	15.85	12.85	.....
*Houlton	"	15.85	12.85	.....
*St. Croix	"	17.35	14.35	8.25
*Monticello	"	17.50	14.50	.....
*Bridgewater	"	17.50	14.50	.....
*Mars Hill	"	18.00	15.00	.....
*Blaine	"	18.00	15.00	.....
*Fort Fairfield	"	18.25	15.60	12.60
*Masardis	"	18.35	15.35	9.25
*Presque Isle	"	18.60	15.60	12.60
*Caribou	"	18.60	15.60	12.60
*Ashland	"	18.85	15.85	9.75
*Mt. Kineo House	"	15.00	12.00	6.00
*Mt. Kineo House, contin. pass.		13.50	.....	.....

Rates marked thus (*) are in effect May 1st to October 31st, good for return until Nov. 30th.

† All rates from Bangor are for tickets good 30 days from date, excepting that when sold June 1st to October 31st to be limited to Nov. 30th.

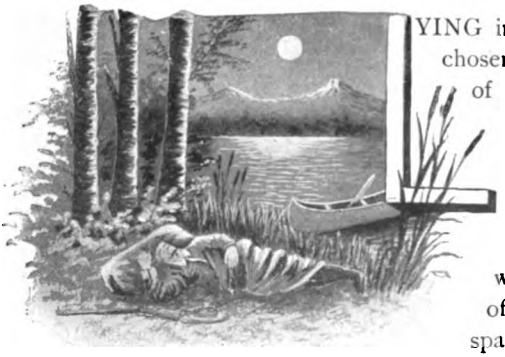
RAILROAD CONNECTIONS

At Oldtown and Dover & Foxcroft with Maine Central; at Greenville and Brownville Junction with Canadian Pacific; at Monson Junction with Monson R.R.; at Patten Junction with Patten & Sherman R.R.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.

TO	RAILROAD STATION FROM WHICH STAGE LEAVES.	Miles from R.R. Sta.	FARE.
Argyle	Alton	5	$ .25
Atkinson	South Sebec	1	.25
Amity	Houlton	17	1.25
Bancroft	"	23	1.50
Benedicta	Sherman	7	.50
Bradford	South Lagrange	7	.50
Bradford Centre	"	5	.40
Bingham	Abbot Village	24	1.50
Castle Hill	Presque Isle	14	1.00
Connor	Caribou	8	.50
Cyr	"	18	.75
Danforth	Houlton	35	2.00
Eagle Lake	Ashland	34	1.50
East Bradford	South Lagrange	3	.25
East Caribou	Caribou	5	.25
East Corinth	South Lagrange	15	.90
Easton Centre	Easton	3 1-2	.40
Five Islands	Schoodic (Boat)	4 1-2	.50
Fort Kent	Ashland	48	2.50
Golden Ridge	Crystal	3	.25
Hersey	Patten	6	.25
Hodgdon	Houlton	5	.50
Howard	Abbot Village	7	.75
Kingsbury	" "	12	.75
Lake View	Milo	8	.50
Lily Bay	Steamer	10	.75
Lyndon Centre	Caribou	3 1-2	.25
Mansurs Hill	Houlton	8	.75
Maple	South Sebec	5	.50
Mapleton	Ashland	17	.75
Mapleton	Presque Isle	7	.75
Maysville	" "	3	.50
Medford	Milo	7	.50
Medford Centre	Lagrange	6	.50
Maxfield	"	12	1.00
Mayfield	Abbot Village	18	1.00
Moro	Patten	12	.50
New Sweden	Caribou	10	.25
North Amity	Houlton	12	1.00
North Purham	Caribou	8	.50
North Guilford	Abbot Village	4	.50
Norton	" "	9	.75
Ox Bow	Masardis	10	.75
Parkman	Guilford	4	.40
Perham	Caribou	10	.50
Portage Lake	Ashland	10	.75
Sebec Village	South Sebec	5	.50
Sherman	Sherman	2 1-2	.25
Sherman Mills	"	3 1-2	.25
Silver Ridge	"	6 1-2	.50
South Atkinson	South Sebec	3	.35
South Presque Isle	Presque Isle	3	.50
Sprague's Mills	Easton	1 1-2	.25
Summit	Milo Junction	6	.50
Van Buren	Caribou	21	1.00
Wallagras	Ashland	40	2.00
Washburn	Presque Isle	12	.75
Weston	Houlton	31	1.75
West Oldtown	Oldtown	2 1-2	.50
Willimantic	Abbot Village	12	.75
Winterville	Ashland	22	1.00
Woodland	Caribou	4	.25
Woodstock, N.B.	Houlton	14	1.00

IN CONCLUSION.



YING in a little hut beside the chosen waters on the first night of his jaunt, the sportsman whiffs the last pipe, and his gaze tries in vain to pierce the gathering mists and shadows creeping o'er the "level-waste and rounding grey" of apparently illimitable space. Before him stand the tall battalions of rushes marking the boggy shores of the lake dark and mysterious like a shadowy wall. The air is filled with the rush of swift wings as the restless fowl scurry hither and thither 'ere settling down. A strange, but, to him, wondrous sweet medley of cries come with the lazy breeze. The honk of the goose, the quack of the mallard, the howl of some strange bear, or the fierce bellowing of some belated bull moose, are the last sounds his ear detects as he drifts into the shadow-land with a golden promise of glorious sport in the morn. Properly equipped, with good muscle to endure the fatigue of tramping and plenty of patience to wait for the favored moment, and the alertness and courage to seize it when it arrives, you will drop your big game, and when your holiday is done and you are speeding homeward with hardened muscles, strong and healthy from hard out-door work, your skin tanned by the mountain air, you will think over every moment of your outing, of the glories of sunrise and sunset, of quick pulsations and anxiety from game seen and lost, but at last dropped by your trusty rifle, and by your fireside at home you will weave in memory the sweet music of the woods and chant a *Te Deum* in praise of the grand old woods of Maine.